

The Register



JUNE, 1923

Graduation Number

VOL. XLII

NO. 9

Advertisements

A Picture to remember our classmates by is a more treasured possession as the years widen the gap between us.



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Latin School Register

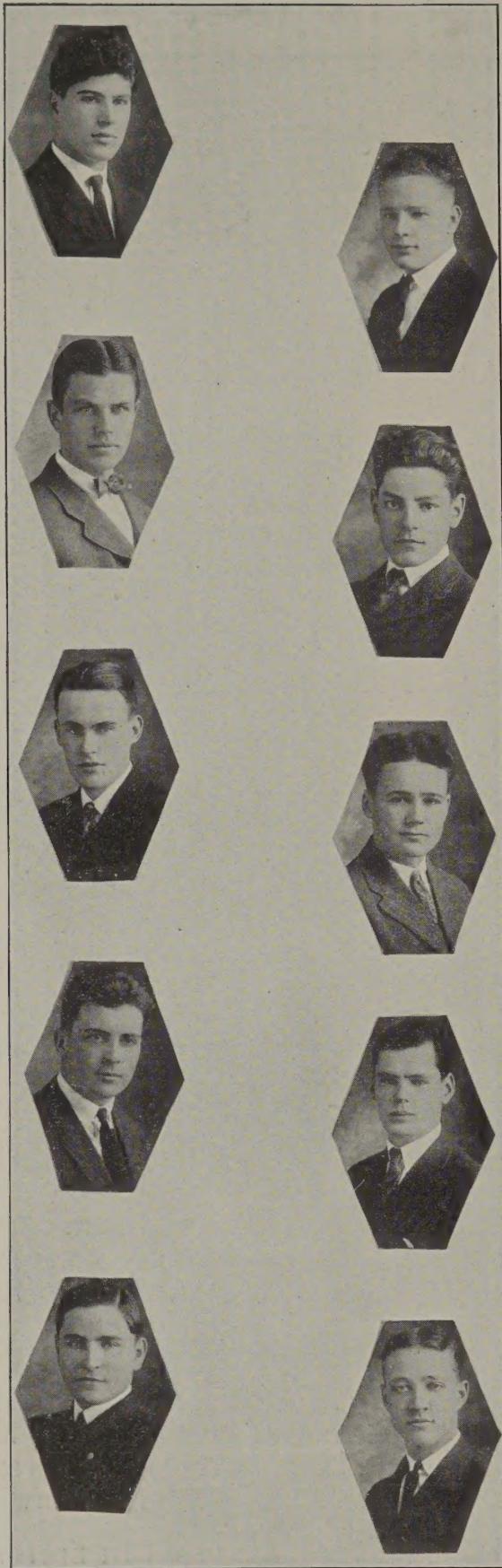
JUNE, 1923

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Staff

EDWARD CHARLES MARGET.....	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HUGH HASTINGS BLAKE.....	BUSINESS MANAGER
M. I. ABRAMS.....	MANAGING EDITOR
S. J. DENNIS {	ASSISTANT EDITORS
W. F. FARR }	
E. C. HAGGERTY.....	SPORTS
J. M. CURLEY, JR.....	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER
PHILIP FLYNN	CLASS II EDITOR
C. SOLOMONT.....	STAFF ARTIST
P. S. KEATING {	CLASS III EDITORS
E. A. MICHELMAN }	



MARGET, EDWARD CHARLES

Entered 1917, from William Lloyd Garrison School. President Class of 1923; Editor on *Register* Staff, 1921-1922; Editor-in-Chief, 1922-1923; Captain, 12th Company, 1923; First Reading Prize, 1922; Dramatic Club, 1923; First Prize in declamation, 1922; Classical prizes, 1918, 1920, 1922; Modern Prizes, 1919, 1923; Approbation Prizes, 1918, 1921.

SUMNER WILSON ELTON

Entered 1917, from Elbridge Smith School. Football, 1922, 23; Track, 1921, 22, 23; Baseball, 1923; Classical Prize, 1919; Modern Prize, 1920; W. E. Robinson Prize, 1921; Approbation Prize, 1922; Vice President Class, 1923; Captain Prize Winning Company, 1923.

OLIVER S. SUGHRUE

Entered 1917, from John Winthrop School. Football 1921-22; Hockey, 1921-22; Class Committee, 1922-23; Secretary of the Graduating Class, 1922-23.

4th Company.

SAMUEL J. DENNIS

Entered 1919, from Model School, Normal School, Bloomsburg, Penn. Lieutenant, Prize Winning Company, 1923; Lieutenant on Colonel's Staff, 1923; Assistant Editor of *Register*, 1923; Classical Prize, 1920; Modern Prize, 1921, 22, 23; Class of 1885 Prize, 1920; Approbation Prize, 1920, 21, 22.

JOHN L. FITZPATRICK

Entered 1915, from Alice Phillips School, Wellesley. Football, 1919, 20, 21; Baseball, 1921; Track, 1919, 21, 22; Manager, Hockey Team, 1921; Dramatic Club, 1923; Captain, 6th Company, 1922, 23; Major of 4th Battalion.

FREDERICK RICHARD SULLIVAN

Entered 1918 from St. Mary's School. Crew, 1919 20; Individual Prize, 1920, Glee Club, 1911 Secretary, Dramatic Club, 1921 Captain, 7th Company, 1922-23 Baseball, 1923; Class Committee, 1922-23

JOHN HENRY HOLLERAN

Entered 1917, from Charles Sumner School. Fidelity Prize, 1917; Football Team, 1921, 22; Captain, Company 4, 1922-23; Class Committee, 1922-23.

HUGH HASTINGS BLAKE

Entered in 1919, from Noble and Greenough School. *Register* Staff, 1921, 22. Business Manager of *Register*, 1922, 23. Business Manager of Dramatic Club 1922 23.

ORAZIO ERCOLE VACCARO

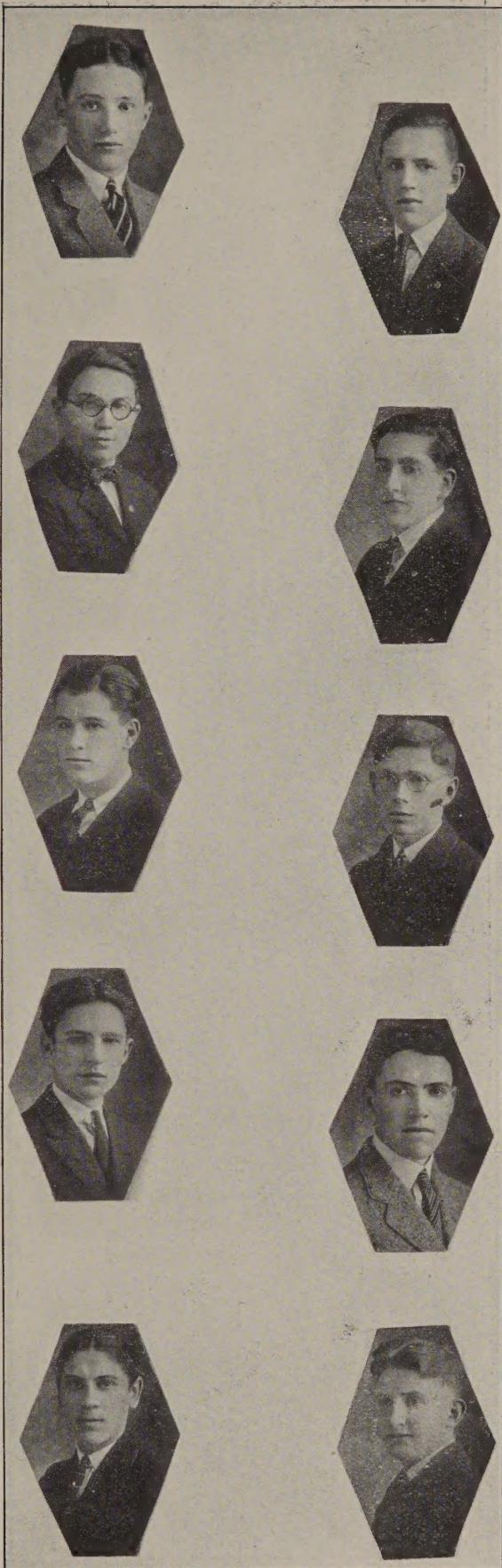
Entered 1916, from Frederick W. Lincoln School. Captain, Company 2, 1923; Individual Prize, 1922; President of Dramatic Club, 1922-23; Special Prizes in Declamation, 1917, 20; Second Prize in Declamation, 1922; Second Prize in Reading, 1922.

J. LEO KEEFE

Entered in 1917, from the Thomas N. Hart School. School Orchestra 1917, 18; Captain of Prize Winning Company 8, 1923; Captain of Prize Winning Company at Inter-Regimental Drill, 1923; Colonel of Boston Latin School Regiment; Commander of Division in School Boy Parade, June 8, 1923.

ELLSWORTH CHARLES HAGGERTY

Entered 1919, from Washington Allston School. Classical Prize, 1921; Football Team, 1921, 22; Baseball Team, 1921, 22, 23; Track Team, 1921, 22, 23; Sporting Editor of *Register*, 1922-23; Lieutenant, Prize Winning Company 3, 1922-23; Record breaking Relay Team, 1922, 23



W. F. FARR

Entered 1917, from Henry L. Pierce School. Classical Prize, 1918, 20; Modern Prize, 1921, 22; Fidelity Prize, 1919.

NORMAN WARRENSCHUR

Entered 1919, from Eliot School. Classical Prize, 1921, 22, 23; Ap. probation Prize, 1921, 22, 23; Modern Prize, 1920; Class of 1885 Prize, 1920; Captain, 13th Company, 1922, 23.

L. FEINBERG

Entered 1917, from Sherwin Grammar School. Modern Prize, 1922; Classical Prize, 1923; Lieutenant in Drum Corps, 1923.

JAMES M. LILLIS

Entered from Longfellow School, 1918. Hockey Team, 1921.

JAMES EDWARD TOBIN

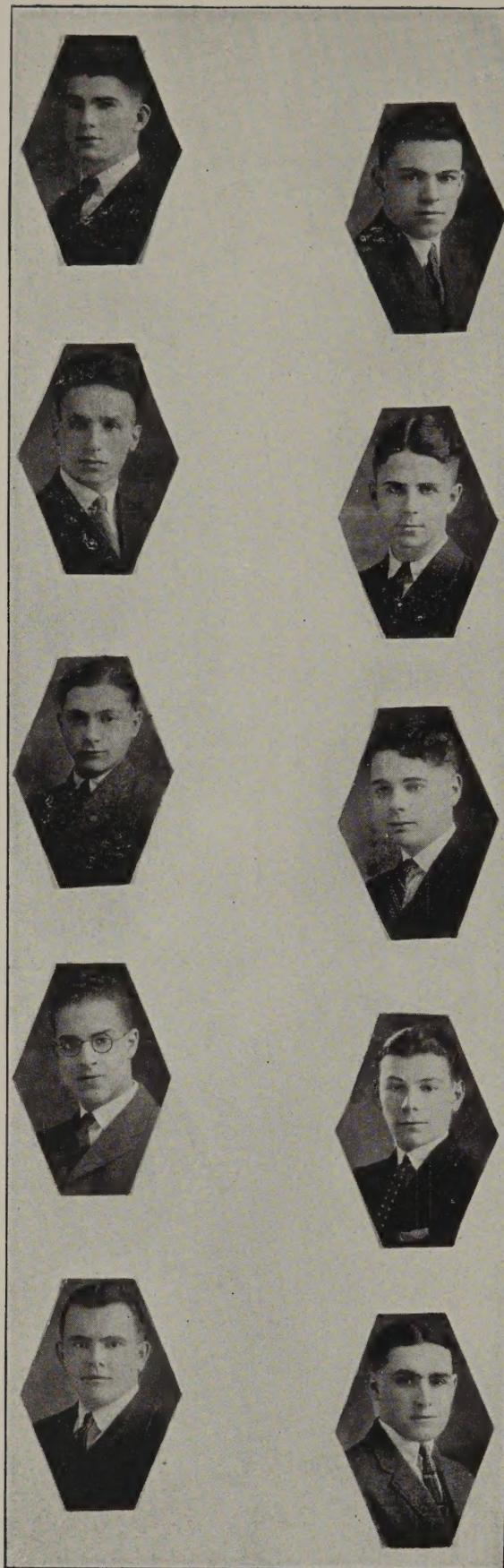
Entered 1918, from Our Lady of Perpetual Help School. Baseball Team, 1922-23; Football Team, 1922.

CHARLES WILLIAMS

Entered 1919, from Oliver Wendell Holmes School. Lieutenant, Company 15, 1923; Modern Prize, 1919, 20.

AARON PRIGOT

Entered 1919, from George Putnam School.



GERARD WILLIAM GOVAN

Entered 1919, from Washington Allston School. Classical Prize, 1920; Class of 1885 Prize, 1920; Football Team, 1922.

CHARLES W. HUNT

Entered 1917, from Minot School. Captain, 15th Company, 1923; Captain, Track Team, 1923; Cheer Leader, 1922-23; Football, 1921; Track, 1922, 23; Rifle Team, 1919; Dramatic Club, 1923; Member of Championship and record breaking Relay Team, 1922, 23.

HYMEN RACOFF

Entered 1919, from Rice School. Classical Prize, 1921; Lieutenant on Staff.

HERBERT DANIEL RYAN

Entered 1916, from Francis Parkman School. Track, 1916, 19, 23; Football, 1922; Baseball, 1921.

BERT WILLIAM LEWIS

Entered 1919, from Dearborn School Classical Prize, 1920, 21, 22, 23; Approbation Prize, 1920, 21; Class of 1885 Prize, 1920; Lieutenant, 16th Company, 1923; Glee Club, 1920.

ABRAHAM AARON ROTBERG

Entered 1919, from Roger Wolcott School. Adjutant, 3d Regiment.

JOHN BAPTISTE HALL, 3D

Entered 1917, from Sherwin School. Lieutenant, 20th Company, 1923; Football Squad, 1922.

MAURICE HERMAN SILVERMAN

Entered 1919, from Christopher Gibson School. Bugle Prize, 1919; Orchestra, 1919. Glee Club, 1920; Dramatic Club, 1922-23; Drum Corps, 1919, 20, 21, 22. Drum Major, 1922-23. Cheer Leader, 1923

EDMUND J. GALLAHUE

Entered 1917, from Thomas Hart School. Individual Prize, 1922; Crew, 1920; Football, 1920, 21; Track, 1920, 1921; Glee Club, 1920, 21; Fidelity Prize, 1922; No misdemeanor marks in six years; Lieutenant, 8th Company, 1922; Captain, 1st Company, Prize Winning Company, 1923; Lieutenant-Colonel, 3d Regiment, 1923.

JAMES JOHN McKENNA

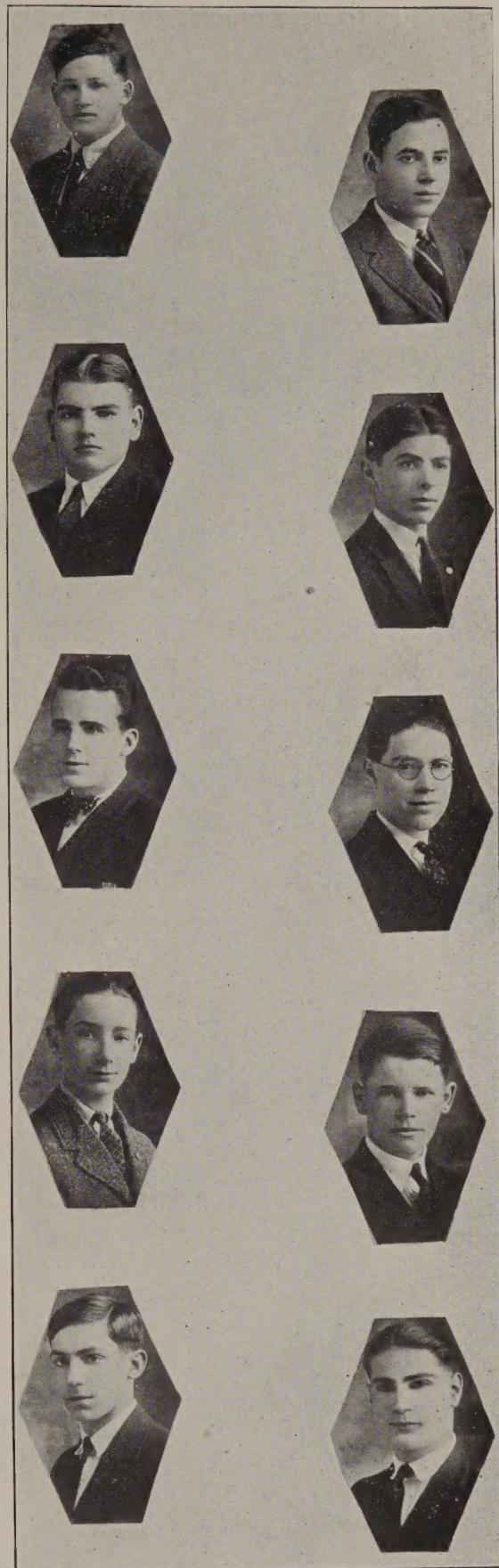
Entered 1918, from Blackington School. Lieutenant, 19th Company; Football, 1922.

MAURICE IRVING ABRAMS

Entered 1919, from Rice School. Debating Club, 1920-21; Managing-Editor *Register*, 1922-23; Manager of Baseball, 1923; Lieutenant, 12th Company, 1922-23.

BENJAMIN EPSTEIN

Entered in 1920, from Lewis School. Lieutenant, 5th Company, 1923.



ROBERT EUGENE SULLIVAN

Entered 1917, from the Oliver Wendell Holmes School. Golf Team, 1922, 23; Manager, Golf Team, 1923; Lieutenant,

MAXWELL HENRY GOLDBERG

Entered 1919, from the Dean School, Stoneham, Mass. Lieutenant, Company 9, 1922, 23; Modern Prize, 1920, 21; Fidelity Prize, 1921-22. Class Poet, 1923

JOSEPH EMMANUEL INGOLDSBY

Entered 1916, Oliver Wendell Holmes School. Classical Prize, 1916; Individual Drum Prize, 1922; Drum Corps, 1918-22; Orchestra, 1922-23; Glee Club, 1922; Track, 1921-23; Football, 1921-23; Record Breaking Relay, 1922, 23; Tennis, 1923

ISIDORE WERBITSKY

Entered 1919, from Roger Wolcott School. Fidelity Prize, 1922; Lieutenant, 1922-23; Staff, 1923.

DONALD WALLACE GUNN

Entered 1919, from Lawrence School. Lieutenant, 14th Company, 1922-23; Glee Club, 1920.

CHARLES HOWARD O'DONNELL

Entered 1917, from Edward Everett School. Lieutenant on Staff, 1923.

ERMENEGILDO ALFANO

Entered 1919, from Quincy School. Drum Corps, 1919-23; Fidelity Prize, 1921.

JOSEPH FACTOR

Entered 1917, from the Dudley School. Fidelity Prize, 1921; Individual Prize, 1922; Captain of Company 9, 1923.



HENRY FRANKLIN SAYWARD

Entered 1917, from Thomas Gardner School; 1st Lieutenant, Staff Officer, 1923 Orchestra, 1919-20; 1920-21; Glee Club, 1920-21.

J. F. COLLINS

Entered 1918, from F. W. Lincoln School. Football, 1922; Captain, 19th Company.

ABRAHAM HARRY KALISH

Entered 1919, from Wendell Phillips School. Football, 1923; Track, 1923; Lieutenant on Staff, 1923.

ROBERT FREDERICK MULLONEY

Entered 1919, from George Putnam School. Lieutenant, 6th Company; Captain of 6th Company, 1923.

DONALD JOSEPH HUGHES

Entered 1918, from Thos. N. Hart School. Glee Club, 1920.

P. E. O'DONNELL

Entered 1918, from Edward Everett School. Glee Club, 1920; Football Team, 1922.

SIDNEY A. MATTHEWS

Entered 1919, from O. W. Holmes School. Lieutenant, 4th Company, 1922-23.

THOMAS ALFRED O'KEEFE

Entered 1919, from Lawrence School.

CHARLES EVANS

Entered 1919, from George Putnam School. Captain, 16th Company, 1923; Chess Club, 1921, 22, 23; Captain of Chess Team, 1923; Classical Prize, 1920.

LAWRENCE EUGENE SCHEFFREEN
Entered 1919, from O. W. Holmes School.
Modern Prize, 1922; Lieutenant, 5th Company, 1922-23.

PHILIP ALOYSIUS TAGUE, JR.
Entered in 1919, from St. Francis de Sales School.
Drum Corps, 21, 22, 23; Football Manager, 1923.

LEONARD JOSIAH NOVOGRAD
Entered 1919, from Phillips Brooks School.
Classical Prize, 1920; Manager of Hockey, 1923; Lieutenant, 13th Company.

WILLIAM B. DUNNE
Entered 1920, from Western Junior High School, Somerville. Debating Club, 1920, 21; Track, 1921-22, 22-23; Football, 1922. Captain and Manager Tennis Team, 1923; Vice President Dramatic Club, 1923; Lieutenant, 6th Company, 1923.

THEODORE LEANDER MAYHEW
Entered 1919, from Robert G. Shaw School. Fidelity Prize, 1921; Captain of 5th Company, 1922-23; Manager of Rifle Team, 1923.

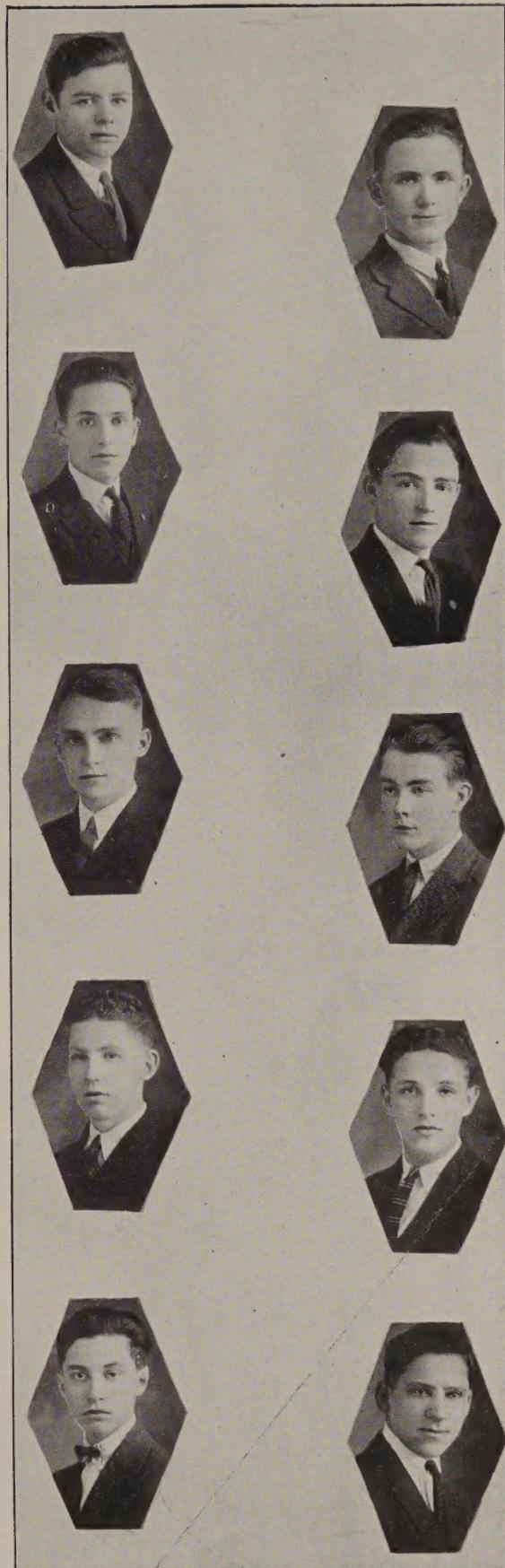
EMMET JOSEPH SHEA
Entered 1917, from Oliver Wendell Holmes

THOMAS GLYNN

AARON GORDON

LLOYD DUDLEY TARLIN
Entered 1917, from Garrison School. Fidelity Prize, 1917; Lieutenant, 1923.

JOSEPH AAKLAD
Entered 1918, from Phillips Brooks School.
Baseball Team, 1922.





ARTHUR KING

EDWARD THOMAS SEXTON

Entered in 1916, from Mary L. Brock School. Captain, Prize Winning Company 14, 1922-23; Major, 2nd Battalion, 1923; Football Team, 1922; Track Team, 1922; Debating Club, 1921.

LOUIS TOBIN

Entered 1917, from Oliver Wendell Holmes School. Track, 1920; Glee Club, 1923; Dramatic Club, 1923; Writer of words and music of the class song.

AARON GORDON

Entered 1919, from Hugh O'Brien School. Track, 1921, 22, 23; Baseball, 1922, Captain, Company 18, 1922-23.

EDWARD THOMAS ENGLISH

Entered 1919, from Francis Parkman School. Lieutenant, 14th Company, 1923; Manager, Track Team, 1923; Crew, 1919; Track Team, 1920; Glee Club, 1920; Classical Prize, 1920.

WALTER WILLIAM MILLER

Entered 1918, from Blackington School.

MAURICE HENRY LEAHY, JR.

Entered 1919, from Sacred Heart School. Approbation Prize, 1920, 21; Fidelity Prize, 1922; Classical Prize, 1923.

SUMNER MOSKOVITZ

Entered 1919, from the George Putnam School.

JOSEPH WILLIAM HOPKINSON

Entered 1919, from St. Peter School, Modern Prize, 1921; Lieutenant on Staff 1923

A. W. B. CIANI

Entered 1919, from Eliot School. Lieutenant, 7th Company, 1922, 23; J. K. Richardson and Modern Prize, 1920, 21.

MAX SAVA

Entered 1917, from Christopher Gibson School. Baseball, 1923; Modern Prize, 1919.

GERARD DENIS REILLY

Entered in 1917 from the Marshall School. Track, 1921; Debating Club, 1921; Classical Club, 1919; Lieutenant on Staff, 1923; Tennis Squad 1922-23.

FRANCIS JOSEPH CORLISS

Entered 1919, from Dudley School. 1st Lieutenant Staff, 1923.

JOHN J. BUCKLEY

Entered 1918, from St. Peter School. Lieutenant on Staff, 1923; Glee Club, 1920.

GEORGE PATRICK NORTON

Entered 1918, from Francis Parkman School. Football, 1922, 23; Hockey, 1921 22, 23; Captain of Hockey, 1922, 23.

EDWARD CHAS. JOSEPH BECHERER

Entered in 1918, from St. Francis School. Drum Corps, 1919, 20, 21, 22; Glee Club, 1921; Track Team, 1922, 23; Dramatic Club, 1923.

JULIUS HARRY SOBLE

Entered 1919, from Dudley School. Glee Club, 1920-21; Captain, Company 18 1922-23.





LEONARD COPPELMAN

Entered 1919, from Dearborn School. Lieutenant, 12th Company, 1923.

WILLARD I. SAVAGE

Entered 1916, from Mary L. Brock School Track, 1922-23; Lieutenant, 8th Company 1922; Captain of 3d Prize Winning Club 1923; Major of 1st Battalion, 1923

SAMUEL NATHANS

Entered in 1917, from Washington School. Captain, 8th Company after Inter-Regimental Drill.

ISAAC FINE

Entered 1917, from Sherwin School. Staff Artist, *Register*, 1921, 22; Secretary, Chess Club, 1922, 23; Lieutenant, Company 18, 1922, 23.

JOSEPH McNEIL

Entered 1919, from Robert G. Shaw School. Dramatic Club, 1923; Drum Corps, 1923.

JOHN SAMUEL KELLEY

Entered 1919, from Cheverus School. Fidelity Prize, 1920; Member of Football Team, 1921-22; Major, Chief of Staff, 1923; Prize Winning Company.

EDMUND GERARD DENNIS

Entered 1919, from Warren School. Football Team, 1922; Lieutenant, Company 13, 1922, 23.

HIRSH SHARF

Entered 1917, from William Lloyd Garrison School. Glee Club, 1920; Baseball Team, 1922; Tennis, 1923; Lieutenant, Prize Winning Company 11.

MELVIN GEROFSKI

LEO BENJAMIN BURGIN

Entered in 1919, from Wendell Phillips School. Fidelity Prize, 1922; Lieutenant, 18th Company, 1922, 23.



WILLIAM B. FITZGERALD

Entered 1917, from George Putnam School. Hockey Team, 1922, 23.

CHARLES HERMAN WEEBER, JR.

Entered in 1918, from Longfellow School. Rifle Team, 1923; Lieutenant, Prize Winning Company 3, 1923; 1st Lieutenant Staff, 1923.

HARRY ZIMON

CLARENCE YANOFSKY

Entered 1917, from Wendell Phillips School. Lieutenant on the Staff.

LAWRENCE BENNETT

Entered 1919, from William Lloyd Garrison School.

DUBCHANSKY

RAYMOND F. FINNEGAN

Entered 1917, from Mary Hemenway School. Baseball Team, 1921, 22; Captain of Baseball Team, 1923; Football, 1922 Glee Club, 1921; Individual Prizes, 1920 21.

LOUIS KAUFMAN

Entered from Wendell Phillips School, 1919. Fidelity Prize, 1919; Modern Prize, 1920, 21, 22; Lieutenant, 17th Company, 1922-23; Orchestra, 1920-21, 1921-22; Dramatic Club, 1923.

FRANCIS EDMUND HARRINGTON

Entered 1917, from F. W. Lincoln School. Special Prize in Declamation for VI and V Classes, 1918; Sergeant Major, 1922; Captain, Prize Winning Company 3, 1922; Major, 1923.



JACOB AUERBACH

BENJAMIN MAX BANK

Entered in 1919, from the Eliot School. 2nd Lieutenant Staff of Second Battalion, 1923; Latin School Orchestra, 1921, 22; Latin School Chess Team, 1921, 22, 23; Captain of Chess Team, 1922; Modern Prize, 1920; Classical Prize, 1921, 22; Probation Prize, 1920, 21, 22; Schallenberg Prize, 1922.

ROBERT HENRY BROWN

Entered 1917, from Sherwin School. Lieutenant, 9th Company, 1923; Track Team, 1923; Football Team, 1922.

JAMES FRANCIS WALSH

Entered 1919, from the Dudley School. Lieutenant, 20th Company, 1922-23; Track 1923; Golf, 1923.

SOLOMON ANDREWS

Entered in 1917, from William Lloyd Garrison School. Drum Corps, 1919, 20, 21, 22; Track Team, 1920; Baseball Team, 1922-23.

SAMUEL LINER

REILLY

HYMAN COHEN

Entered 1919, from Rice School. Orchestra, 1919, 20; Lieutenant, Prize Winning Company 8, 1922, 23; Captain, Company 8, 1923; Major, 1923.

ALLAN BRUEN

PHILIP BERNSTEIN

Entered 1917, from Rice School.

CLARENCE LEVIN
Entered, 1917.



FRANCIS H. INGOLDSBY
Entered 1917, from Oliver Wendell Holmes School. Track Squad, 1923; Tennis Team, 1923; Lieutenant, prize winning Company 3, 1922; Captain, Company 3, 1923.

NATHAN LABOWICH
Entered 1919, from Dudley School. Drum Corps, 1922-23; Lieutenant, 1923.

HERBERT FLASHMAN
Entered 1917, from William Lloyd Garrison School. Lieutenant in 16th Company; Classical Prize, 1919; Classical Prize, 1922.

CHARLES ANDREW HAYDEN
Entered 1919, from Wellesley High. Glee Club, 1920-21; Dramatic Club, 1923; Lieutenant, Prize Winning Company 1, 1923.

PAUL NORMAN HOLLAND
Entered 1916, from Robert G. Shaw. Individual Prize, 1920; Rifle Club, 1917; Glee Club, 1921; Hockey Team, 1920; Lieutenant in 3d prize winning Company, 1923; Captain of 3d Company, 1923; Cheer Leader, 1921.

WILLIAM HENRY MARSELL
Entered 1920, from Boston College High School. Lieutenant Prize Winning Company 1, 1922-23; Glee Club, 1920-21; Fidelity Prize, 1921; Dramatic Club, 1923.

M. H. HALPERN
Entered in 1919, from Theo. Lyman School. Glee Club, 1921; Chess Club, 1921; Track, 1921; Bugle Corps, 1922-23.

THOMAS FRANCIS CONNOR
Entered 1917, from Mary Hemenway School. Lieutenant, Prize Winning Company 14, 1923; 1st Lieutenant on Staff, 1923; Glee Club, 1920.



BENEDICT SOLOMAN ALPER
Entered in 1920, from Eandler College,
Havana, Cuba. Lieutenant on Staff, 1923

JOSEPH FRANCIS QUANE
Entered 1919, from St. Columkille's School.
Fidelity Prize, 1920; Lieutenant, Prize
Winning Company I, 1923.

RALPH FREDERICK BEST
Entered 1917, from John Winthrop School.
Fidelity Prize, 1918; Football Team, 1923;
Rifle Team, 1923; Lieutenant, 7th Com-
pany, 1923.

HERMAN SNYDER
Entered 1920, from Oliver Wendell Holmes
School. Lieutenant on Staff, 1923.

DANIEL JOSEPH NOONAN
Entered 1919 from Edward Everett School.
Lieutenant, 2nd Company; Prize Winning
Company, 1920-21; Track, 1921, 22, 23;
Football, 1922; Rifle Team, 1919-20;
Glee Club, 1920.

ABRAHAM BERGER
Entered 1919, from Eliot School. Modern
Prize, 1919, 20; Lieutenant, 10th Company,
1922, 23.

ALLAN FREDERICK BUCCO
Entered 1917, from John Winthrop School
Football, 1919, 21; Hockey, 1921.

ROBERT ELZHOLZ
Entered 1921, from Roxbury Latin School

SAUL LOURIE FOX
Entered 1919, from the Roger Wolcott
School. Lieutenant, 9th Company, 1923.

RICHARD FRANCIS MURPHY
Entered in 1917, from Harvard School.

LOUIS HOWARD NASON
Entered 1919, from Oliver Wendell Holmes
School. Lieutenant, 14th Company, 1922,
23; Captain, 14th Company, 1923

ROBERT PROCTOR
Entered 1920, from Wilbraham School.
Lieutenant, 17th Company, 1922

Baseball

M. I. Abrams, Manager

This year the baseball team has had a rather mediocre season. This, no doubt, has been caused by the lack of capable battery men. Early in the season, Tobin, our star first-sacker, was moved to the position behind the bat, and considering that this has been his first season as a catcher, he has done a very commendable job. Stavras has caught the last few games and gives promise of becoming one of the best catchers in the City League.

We won our first two league games, presenting an offense against which neither Dorchester nor Mechanics could hope to battle. We suffered our first defeat at the hands of Commerce. The game was a pitchers' battle between "Joe" Goode and Barney Nolan. Our ancient rival, English High, next defeated us in one of the hardest fought contests of recent years. Captain Finnegan, who, up-to-date, had been the outstanding player in the whole league, was moved into the box by Coach Fitzgerald. He pitched an excellent game, striking out ten men, and allowing but four hits. His great pitching went for naught, however, as our men could collect but four hits off the slants of "Art" Smith, English's twirler. Of these, one was a triple by Captain Finnegan.

The team suffered a crushing blow when Finnegan was declared ineligible for the months of May and June. Captain "Jap" had been the bulwark around which the team had been built, and his cheery word and ready smile had kept the fellows fighting in every game. Minus its captain the team fell an easy victim to Dorchester and Commerce.

"Red" Haggerty's playing has been brilliant all year. His batting average is well over .400 and he has stolen more bases than any other player in the league. Fusonie, Tobin, Donaghy, Goode and Andrews have also played steadily all season.



The Chess Club

On March 16, 1923, the B. L. S. Chess Club played that of its ancient rival, English High, at the Boston Chess Club. The individual matches were successful, both from the standpoint of a chess fan and from the standpoint of a Latin School pupil. The reason for this was that the game, although the score seems to show it, was not a walk away. Greatest of all, of course, is the fact that we won. The members of the chess teams are to be thanked for defeating our old opponent in such a decisive manner, thus adding to the victories of Latin over English.

The summary:

E. H. S.	B. L. S.
Reines-----1	Rubenstein-----0
Muellner-----0	Nesson-----1
Kamberg-----0	Evans-----1
Shepian-----0	Rudd-----1
Rosenberg-----0	Ephross-----1
Gilbert-----0	Herman-----1

Final Score ____ 1 Final Score ____ 5

The Harvard Freshman team was played later in the season.

Our adversary's team in spite of the fact that it contained several older and more experienced players, was unable to defeat Latin School's formidable team. It was, however, a hard fight, but Latin came out ahead to a tune of 6-2.

The summary:

H. F.		B. L. S.	
Pescock	0	Nesson	1
Brooks	0	Rubenstein	1
Foss	1	Evans	0
Keefer	0	Ephross	1
Shisch	0	Rudd	1
Boltzley	1	Hoffman	0
Schwartz	0	Kennelman	1
Bauder	0	Herman	1
	-		-
Final Score	2		6



THE CHESS TEAM

Military Drill

Of what use is military drill? Infantry drill regulations of the United States army answers this question very concisely. "The ultimate object of all military drill is success in battle." We as boys can very well apply this to ourselves.

There are many direct advantages other than success in military battle to be gained from drill. First, the physical benefits are great. A wofully large number of boys throughout the country are physical wrecks in so far as posture is concerned. Military training greatly aids in the correction of the carriage of that body which a boy will take through life with him.

The greatest lesson any boy can learn is obedience: subjection to lawful discipline of legal superiors; subjection to the needs of nature and the commands of will. This is the principal result of drill, and in many cases, the one most needed.

Leadership, the greatest requisite of America, a democracy, is taught remarkably well in drill; and hand in hand with leadership goes another necessity, quick response to proper leaders. The response, however, must be accurate, since close order drill is an exact science.

There has been much opposition to the military training given to the Boston School Cadets, and since the Great War much more opposition should be expected. One of the strongest arguments used against the drill is that it inculcates in the youth a militarism akin to the Prussianism of the late war.

This argument is a very plausible one for a peaceful civilian, but how ridiculous it must seem to military men! Close order drill is nothing more or less than various marchings. Such marchings are even taught in girls' gymnasiums and very likely do not inculcate a

desire for battle. Even in the army close order drill is not an exercise that will fill men with a desire to close with the enemy, unless the enemy be the drill sergeant.

In order to arouse a true desire for combat, extended order drill, bayonet training, rifle marksmanship and many other such exercises must be employed. None of these are taught in the schools. The rifle, a dummy or training rifle, by the way, is carried for effect and to aid in the straightness of line; which is surely necessary because of the great handicap to appearance entailed by a most unsightly and ill fitting uniform.

At any rate as long as man shall exist there will be war; because life is a continuous battle from the cradle to the grave. A "Warless World" would be paradise, a thing which is not allowed man on earth. With the boyhood of the country at least partially trained, we have some sort of protection in this land where the armed forces, insufficient even for defense, could be exterminated in little more than a month.

The drill employed in the schools requires knowledge of it, a little hard work, good will, and discipline. Since close order drill is, as has been stated above, an exact science, a precise knowledge must be had of it. This end of the training need never be feared for, while Colonel Penney is the instructor in the Latin School.

Only two forty-minute periods a week are allotted to this branch of the curriculum and they are sufficient if every minute is used advantageously. No extra work need be put in, and the general school work need not be interfered with. Every member of a company that desires success on the exhibition floor must do all in his power, all year, to help the company commander. Lieutenants and sergeants

should understand the movements as well as the captain in order to correct mistakes and assist in the instruction.

The last and most important requisite is discipline. It need not be hard or overbearing, but it must be firm. The officers should assume the position of teachers and insist on good discipline. This goes a long way toward winning a prize. A captain who, by his own personality, cannot handle the members of his command should resign for the good of the school.

This year has been the most successful of all the years of drill in the Latin School. Next year must be even better. It must have been a source of satisfaction both to Mr. Campbell and to Colonel Penney to see how earnestly the boys worked throughout the year. No company received below seventy-five percent in the Competitive Drill, and this shows the general high average of the school; and be it said that the judges are reputed to be very strict markers. The closeness of the marks in our own drill compared with the big lead our winning company had at the inter-regimental drill illustrates the general high average of our entire regiment in the rating of the cadets. Two reviews have been held thus far this year, and they have been said to be the best ever conducted by a junior cadet organization. Major General Edward L. Logan, commander of the National Guard forces of this State, said to Colonel Penney, when he saw the latter of these reviews, "Colonel, there is a big difference between the cadets of to-day and those when I went to school here."

General Logan was Colonel of the Latin School Regiment.

When we moved to our new school we were very fortunate in having Colonel George S. Penney come with us. In the past three years Colonel Penney's companies have won. Ewing's company of

the Latin School in 1921, received second prize in the inter-regimental drill, Burke's received third in 1922, and in the same year Kirk of English High School, then instructed by Colonel Penney, received first place. This year again Colonel Penney's company received first prize, thus crediting to him two first prizes, one second, and a third; three of them Latin School prizes.

Last summer, during the month of August, Colonel Penney, then a major, was the only officer not in active service with the army who commanded a battalion in the C. M. T. C. This battalion ranked second among all the others, and in it was the champion company of the camp. Colonel Penney's excellent work was commended in the report sent to Washington.

In the annual inspection of companies of the United States army two companies of the 101st Infantry were cited in orders for excellence. Both of these companies were under Colonel Penney's command at that time.

During the war Colonel Penney was a captain in the 103rd Infantry. He was cited for bravery, received a Croix de Guerre and was wounded and gassed. He never went to a hospital, never had a leave of any length, and was one of only two officers in his regiment to hold this distinction.

Mr. Campbell, our Headmaster, must also be thanked for the interest he has displayed throughout the year in military drill. He was a constant and interested visitor at the drill periods all year. At the dedication of the new school Mr. Campbell was touched by the evident hard work of the boys in trying to show their best to their older brothers.

It is for the boys in the lower classes to attain highest honors next year again and keep our school where she belongs —at the top.

—*Leo Keefe.*



HOCKEY TEAM

Hockey

L. J. Navogrod '23, Manager

When the candidates were called out in the early part of December, our hopes for a championship team received a great shock. For we learned that W. Brown, our captain, and "Hack" Naigles, two of the best players in the league, had failed to return to school.

The boys were not discouraged, however, and many candidates turned out, among whom were, Pat Norton, Ed Sliney, "Ollie" Sughrue, Billy Fitzgerald, Paul Sullivan, Ed Garrity, McCarthy, Jack Barry, Jerry Neale, Joe Crosby, and Magrath. Norton was unanimously elected captain.

The team was badly handicapped by weather conditions and by lack of a suitable place to practise. The first game of the season was lost to the Alumni, by the score of 3-1. McCarthy, one of the finest wing men in interscholastic ranks, scored our lone goal. The boys were not disappointed at the outcome of this game, as our alumni consisted of some of the strongest amateur players around Boston.

The next game was with Trade School, whom our team defeated handily to the tune of 4-0. Next week the strong Newton team beat our boys 3-1, on a rink consisting of more snow than ice. Sliney scored the only goal for our team.

After this game our hopes received still another blow. McCarthy, we learned, fell into scholastic troubles; and Joe Crosby, our football star, and a hockey player of no slight ability, passed the age limit set for high school athletics. For a while it seemed that this was the last straw, but Latin School spirit shone through and above everything. The boys turned to the game with a will, determined that nothing

block their road to the championship, which, but a while ago, seemed so bright.

This new spirit had its immediate results, for the next two games were won handily by the scores of 3-1 and 3-0, East Boston and West Roxbury being the victims.

On Wednesday, January 17th, the team took a trip to Belmont where it bowed to the fast high school team, 4-2. The boys were not accustomed to an outdoor rink and they were also somewhat handicapped by the smallness of the rink and the intense cold. The following Saturday the team played Brighton. On account of some misunderstanding the game was called earlier than was expected. Latin had but three men to put on the ice, Sughrue, Fitzgerald, and Sullivan. We can not give enough praise to this trio for holding the score down so low. We must especially mention Sullivan. This lad had never before guarded the net, yet time after time, only by the dint of his will did he stop shots that seemed impossible. Finally after many attempts the indomitable Joe McKenney did manage to cage a single shot, and after a struggle that ought to be long remembered, Latin School came out on the short end of a 1-0 score.

The next Saturday the team suffered another defeat. This time at the hands of Dorchester. The score was 2-0, and imagine, our own Hack Naigles snared one of the goals. The next game was won 5-2, the victim being Hyde Park. The following Saturday the team lost to B. C. High in one of the most bitter games ever played at the Arena. Captain Norton had become ill previously and was unable to

play. Latin lost 1-0. Every dark cloud has a silver lining, however, and the following week the team trimmed Commerce 2-0. Since we have moved to Avenue Louis Pasteur, opposite Commerce, the two schools have become great rivals, and no matter how badly any team might have done during the season, if it beats Commerce it considers itself not to have fared so poorly after all.

This winning streak was continued, and the next week the strong Mechanics team, which had proved itself the dark horse of the league, bowed before our team, 3-0.

On Friday evening, March 26, before a large crowd, of hockey fans which had gathered to see the Victoria-Aura Lees game, our ancient rival and "sister school" whipped our boys 3-1. Garrity made our goal. Barry and Norton also played a fine game.

Although the boys lost to English, which counts a great deal, the season was not without its bright spots. The race for the championship was very close; English, Dorchester, and B. C. High tying for first honors. Latin really ended fourth, but on account of the triple tie for first, it is said to hold

second place. Out of nine league games our team won five, giving it an average of .555.

Our defense was good. Captain Norton and Sliney broke up many an attack of our opponents. Barry, a newcomer to the game, defended the net in fine fashion. For the most part his game was good, and at times brilliant. Sughrue and Fitzgerald did some fine work during the season. Of Garrity, Sullivan, Neale, and Magrath much may be expected next year.

On the whole, the team that represented Latin School this year, although it did not win all its games, upheld the honor and prestige of the school, and at all times acted in a manner befitting Latin School boys.

The following received their "L's":

Norton, G. P. (*Capt.*)
 Novogrod, L. J. (*Mgr.*)
 Sliney, E.
 Sughrue, O. S.
 Fitzgerald, W. B.
 Sullivan, P.
 Garrity, R.
 Neale, J.
 Magrath, A.
 Crosby, J. P.



Latin School Orchestra

The present Latin School orchestra stands forth as a true product of the School and all it represents. This organization has gained much success through patience and perseverance linked together with continual practice.

Although Latin School had a fine new building at the beginning of the term, still it had no piano. This vexing problem was finally overcome and the orchestra received a new concert piano and some much needed instruments. The boys have been under the care of Mr. Kelley, our new orchestra director, who has taken up the duties of Mr. Findley our former leader. Mr. Kelley's task was by no means an easy one, as there has been an amazing shortage of volunteers from the upper classmen. The lower classmen have done splendidly in responding to this cause, but the haughty seniors have not taken up their share. We may attribute this to their zeal in scholastic attainment or otherwise.

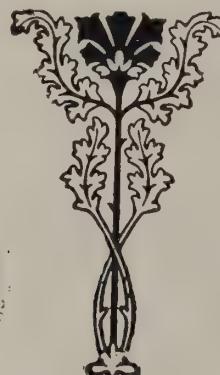
During this term there has been organized another musical organization. In accordance with the spirit of modern times this organization has been called the "Ciceronian Syncopaters" and they

live up to this name. Although playing nothing but popular music, these boys have afforded us much entertainment with their syncopated music.

Before going any further we must mention Mr. Henderson, a teacher in this school and our former orchestra director, for his interest and sacrifice of time. It was under his special supervision that the exercises on Monday mornings and other special musical programs have been arranged. These have always been of a very high standard and we have every reason to believe that this interest of his will not diminish.

Looking back upon the performances of the orchestra during the current year as in other years we must grant the boys and their director due praise. These boys have given up many of their afternoon pleasures in order that they might help their school in its activities. This is the proper Latin School spirit and we firmly believe that next year the boys will loyally respond to Mr. Kelley's call and that they will make the orchestra a larger and even better one than this year's orchestra which has shown so much of the school's spirit.

—Joseph E. Ingoldsby '23





RIFLE TEAM

The Rifle Team

T. L. Mayhew '23, Manager

Early in October, the Rifle Team started the season. As Capt. Edward Keefe was the only veteran of last year's team the outlook was dim. Candidates were called for. Week in and week out, the fellows who wished to "make" the team practised faithfully. At last a fairly strong group was selected to represent the school.

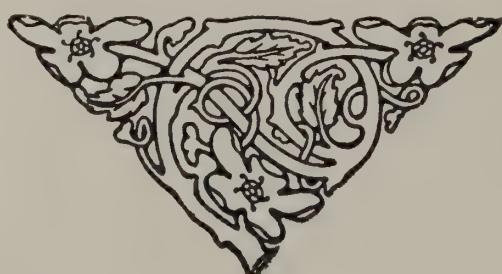
Our first match was with Bangor High, last year's Champions. We lost—but only by a few points. Brookline was our next opponent. The match ended a tie, 457. Keefe and Ribbany, the Brookline captain, agreed to school for match. Keefe won handily by two points and by his individual work gained Latin's first victory of the season. The Yale, Harvard and Princeton Freshmen defeated our unseasoned team, but experience was what was lacking most. In the New England School Boys' Championships, we finished second, topped only by Brookline High. The returns from the scheduled match with the strong Springfield Technical School showed a tie, 476. In a later match, the Latin Team won by a large margin.

Here the team hit its stride. East

Orange High of New Jersey, well rated, was beaten 489 to 416, Potter scoring a perfect 100. Dorchester succumbed next, 475 to 438, Keefe getting his 100. Hyde Park, East Boston, South Boston and Brighton were removed from the championship path by the marksmanship of a much-improved team. Finally our long winning streak was broken by a defeat from Commerce. In the final meet of the season, the team shot well for a 478 total but English High made a perfect 500, which was remarkable.

Special credit is due to Keefe, Potter, Emerson, Weeber, and Sands for their work this year. Of these, all but Weeber will be back next year. Potter was elected captain and Sands manager of the '24 team. Most of the 1923 letter-men will return next fall and Latin should be the City Champions. This is assured if the *upper-classmen* will take more interest in this branch of sport.

The following boys were awarded their Rife Team "L's": Captain Keefe, Manager Mayhew, Potter, Emerson, Weeber, Sands, Best, Cataldo, Steinberg and Sullivan.



Tennis Team

William B. Dunne, Captain- Manager

Again Latin School has a tennis team that it can be proud of. With a few games more to be played, we have hopes of gaining the City Championship. This year the team started its season without a veteran from last year's team. Despite this handicap, however, the team has shown a real aggressive spirit and although only winning two matches out of five played so far the sum total of games won puts Latin ahead of our opponents.

Our first match was with Browne & Nichols which we lost 4-1.

The score:

Singles

Dunne lost 3-6, 3-6.

J. Ingoldsby lost 5-7, 0-6.

F. Ingoldsby lost 2-6, 4-6.

Doubles

Dunne & Reilly lost 3-6, 9-11.

Stott and Flanigan won 2-6, 12-10, 6-1.

Again we lost at Milton Academy 4-1.

Singles

Dunne lost 2-6, 1-6

Thurber won 6-4, 6-2

F. Ingoldsby lost 2-6, 0-6

Doubles

Stott and Flanigan lost 2-6, 2-6

Reilly and Markwett lost 3-6, 5-7

We won from Commerce 5-0.

Singles

Dunne won 5-7, 8-6, 7-5

Lyons won 6-3, 6-0.

Markwett won 6-3, 6-4

Doubles

Stott and Flanigan won 6-1, 6-1

Keefe and Reilly won 2-6, 6-2, 6-2

On May 18 we lost a close match to St. John's Prep School, score 0 |

Singles

Dunne lost 4-6, 8-6, 1-6

Thurber won 6-4, 6-2

Markwett lost 0-6, 3-6

Doubles

Dunne and Thurber lost 5-7, 6-3, 8-10

Stott and Flanigan won 6-3, 6-3

We administered another whitewash-
ing to Brighton, May 26. Score 4-0.

Singles

Dunne won 4-6, 7-5, 6-1

Thurber won 6-3, 6-0

Keefe won 6-3, 6-1

Doubles

Scharf and Bayard won 6-1, 6-0

In these matches the work of Thurber has stood out and he has the distinction of winning all his single matches. Stott and Flanigan have done exceedingly well and are to be complimented on their work. Others who have shown promise by their playing are Lyons, Keefe, Reilly, Bayard, Markwett, F. and J. Ingoldsby.





THE TENNIS TEAM

TRACK TEAM (*No. 1*)
E. T. English, Manager,

At the start of the season the prospects for a successful team looked discouraging. We were hampered by our small quarters and the lack of corners, which prevented any fast work. Added to these handicaps was the loss of Captain Hunt, who had hurt his knee while playing football, and other star performers who were ineligible.

In an outdoor meet at Soldier's Field we were swamped by Harvard '26 and English High, 62—10—4

Against High School of Commerce we lost 121—99.

We were more successful against Dorchester High and defeated them, and in our next meet, Mechanic Arts.

English High was successful against us in our big meet by virtue of their superiority in field events.

In the Regimental Meet we were

within 4 points of the leader, English High, who had $432\frac{2}{3}$ points. Commerce was next with 43 and Latin School was third with 40.

TRACK TEAM (*No. 2*)

In Aaron Gordon, Latin School possessed one of the two double first place winners in the Regimentals. He also broke the outdoor record in the standing broad jump.

Boys who did consistently good work include Haggerty Ingoldsby Sullivan J., Savage, Becherer, Dunne, Brown, Gordon, O'Brien, Nolan, de Moucelle, Cohen, Epstein, Finklestein and Tyler.

The following were awarded track letters: Captain Hunt, Sullivan J., Haggerty, Ingoldsby, Savage, Becherer, Dunne, Brown, Ryan, Gordon, Nolan, O'Brien, deMoucelle and Manager English.





TRACK SQUAD

City Champions

1922

By Manager P. A. Tague, Jr.

The Latin School football team of 1922 met with remarkable success and was indeed a credit to Latin School and its coach, Mr. Fitzgerald.

Shortly after our return to school last September, practice began in earnest for the opening game, September 30. With but a brief time for practice many substitutes were given a chance to show their ability in this game, which we lost 3-0 to Groton. A week later a somewhat stronger team faced Middlesex. This game, which was played in the rain on a wet field, ended in favor of the heavier Middlesex team by the score of 16-0. On October 12, Latin lost again, this time to the powerful Brockton team, by the score of 12-0. A week later, however, the team began to show the results of its experience and defeated Boston College High, 7-0, Captain Eddie Harris scoring Latin's touchdown. Latin then started a winning streak and after a 0-0 tie game with Quincy in which Captain Harris was injured, so that he was lost to the team, the City League series began. One after another Commerce, Dorchester, and Mechanic Arts teams were defeated, the score being, 18-0, 7-0, 22-0, respectively.

The winning touchdown in the Dorchester game was scored by Terry in a hard fought contest. The game with English High, our ancient rival, was played on Thanksgiving Day, the game to decide the City championship. Again Latin's team showed its marked superiority and won 20-6. Crosby, our star halfback, scored 18 of Latin's 20 points. There were many individual stars in different games but as a rule it was Latin's team-work which won for her.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

Hayden, Tobin, Park, Marget, Blake, Hunt,
Silverman, Fitzpatrick, Vaccaro, Mr. Kelly (*Coach.*) Dunne, McNeil, Marnell





Solomon, Farr, Dennis, Michelman, Keating, Mr. Dole, (*Faculty Adviser*)
Haggerty, Abrams, Margaret, (*Editor-in-Chief*) Blake, (*Business Manager*) Curley

Ransom

A PLAY IN ONE ACT

Characters

Paul Harrington
Walter Harrington, his brother
Morgan Ryder, a gang leader
An officer
Tenants, Workmen, Police
Time: The Present.
Place: New York City.

The scene is a small, upper room in an East Side tenement house in New York. It is a square room with plastered walls. At the left is a small gas stove and at the back is a space curtained off with faded hangings. A window with shades drawn occupies what can be seen of rear wall at right of curtains. Along the right wall is a cupboard and near the front, a door. A large, square table with a lighted lamp on it occupies the middle of the room.

(*Note*—Left and right are the audience's not the actors')

Paul Harrington is seated at the table, at the left, studying. There are a number of books and papers before him and he wears a green eye-shade. He is about twenty-three or twenty-four, is of medium stature, and has light hair and rather refined features, and gives the impression of earnestness and also of fatigue. His gray suit, fresh shirt and collar, pale blue tie, and well-polished black shoes give evidence of conservatism and care in dress.

At the right of the table Walter Harrington sits, tilted back in his chair, partly facing the door, an old felt hat on the back of his head, and a cigarette in one corner of his mouth. He is reading a newspaper with a rather vague abstraction. He is about eight-

teen, tall, strongly built, has black hair, and defiant, blue eyes, and his face gives evidence of a somewhat brutalized nature. He is dressed in a shabby, dark blue suit, soiled shirt and collar, a gaudy red and yellow tie, and dusty brown shoes, rather the worse for wear.

There is a short silence after the curtain has risen. Then Paul glances up.

Paul—Where have you been all day, Walter?

Walter (Without looking up from paper)—Down at Ryder's.

Paul (sharply)—Look, here, Walter, I want to tell you something. Put the paper down for a minute and listen to me.

Walter (Putting the paper down slowly and gazing insolently at the other)—Well?

Paul—I've spoken to you about this plenty of times before, but we're going to settle it now. You quit school a while ago and now you've stopped working. Oh yes, I know all about your job as a clerk for Ryder's father at the hotel. You've used that story in court more than once.

The fact remains that you haven't any job and that you and young Ryder and the rest of the gang only hang around the hotel for meals. Heaven knows

what you do the rest of the time, but I'll tell you one thing, I have enough to do to work my own way through the Medical School without paying any more fines to keep you out of jail. If you won't go to school nor stay at work I've either got to let you go with the gang or turn you over to the law.

Walter—You've got nothing to do but mind your own business. You can't turn me over to the law.

Paul—Why not?

Walter—Because my job at the hotel has satisfied the court before and it will again, whether you like it or not. (He gets up slowly, goes to the door, turns to say mockingly, *See you later, dearie!* and goes out, slamming the door behind him. *Paul* flares up angrily, but the next minute drops back in his chair again, disgusted. Then little by little the irritation changes to a deep and bitter disappointment and he leans forward heavily against the table. For several minutes he sits silently with his head in his hands. Finally he stirs and sadly turns again to his books. There is silence for a minute or two. Then steps are heard on the stairs outside. The door opens. *Morgan Ryder* enters. He is short and stocky, with coarse features, small, unpleasant-looking eyes, and a yellowish complexion. He is dressed in a light green suit, cheaply made in the most extreme style, a yellow shirt, black tie, a green cap on one side of his head, and shiny, very pointed brown shoes. He stands at the door.

Ryder—Walter here?

Paul—No, he's gone out. He went down to the hotel to find you.

Ryder—Well, I suppose he'll be back in a few minutes when they tell him I'm up here. Guess I'll wait. (Sits down beside table. Smiles insolently across at *Paul* and asks in a patronizing tone) Working hard?

Paul—(Pauses a minute to control his anger) You weren't asked to come in, but now that you're here we may as well come to an understanding. You're the cause of *Walter*'s leaving school and refusing to work, and you're responsible for what has become of him since then. I give you fair warning. If you don't put him out of your gang now and refuse to see him any more, I'll go to police headquarters with what I know about the murder on Long Wharf the other night.

Ryder—Oh, you will, eh? What do you think you know about the murder?

Paul—A little too much

Ryder—Well, if you know so much about it, don't be too sure your precious, little brother wasn't mixed up in it.

Paul—You don't have to tell me who was mixed up in it or who wasn't. Are you going to drop *Walter*, or not?

Ryder (flaring up) None of your business! I'll do what I please with him, and don't try any of your clever stuff on me or you'll get into trouble!

Paul—I don't care what trouble I get into as long as *Walter* gets free from the one influence that's ruining him.

Ryder (with a sneer) Meaning me?
Paul—Yes, you.

Ryder—Well, let me tell you *Walter* wouldn't give that (snaps his fingers in the other's face) if you were to die. And there's no tellin', you know,—— accidents do happen.

Paul—If you mean that for a threat you're wasting your breath. You're too much of a coward to take the chance.

Ryder—Oh, you think I couldn't do you and get away with it? Better look out or I might have a chance to prove it.

Paul (angrily, in a loud voice) Then try and get away with the murder of—

(*Ryder* leaps forward, hissing)
“Curse you, shut up!” and claps his

hand over the other's mouth. Paul draws back and deals him a smashing blow on the jaw that knocks him to the floor. As Ryder starts to get up, Paul starts forward, but the other, whirling suddenly about, whips a revolver from his pocket and fires point blank at him. Paul stops with a jolt, his jaw snaps shut, he straightens rigidly, and then swaying backwards he falls to the floor with a crash. At the same instant the door flies open. Walter stands in the doorway. He appears thunderstruck for a moment and then his eyes rest upon Ryder, who has risen to his feet. With a scream of fury the boy hurls himself like a wild beast at the throat of the murderer and flings him backward across the table. The two are clutched in a death-struggle when a loud tramping is heard on the stairs. A crowd of excited tenants, workmen, and others rush in, followed by the police, and separate them. Walter fights furiously to get at the other again and breaks into a torrent of words.)

Walter (Wildly) Let me at him! Cuse you, let me go! You murderer! You bloodsucker! It's not enough to knife a boy on a dark wharf, but you come up here, and———You'll go to the chair this time! You can't hush me up again. You butcher!

(The police drag Ryder out and

disperse the crowd. An officer remains in the room with Walter. The boy stands savagely in the middle of the room, rigid with fury. Suddenly his features and muscles relax and he falls back weakly against the table. The officer puts a steady hand on his shoulder.)

Officer (gently) There, there, take it easy, boy. You've had a pretty rough jolt and you want to pull yourself together.

Walter (weakly, as though to himself) I knew about it. I knew all about it, but I didn't dare say anything. What a poor fool! I was nothing but a slave to him.

Officer—You're free now.

(Walter jerks his head up as though he hadn't known there was anyone in the room with him. He stares at the officer blankly, but turns his eyes toward Paul when the officer nods in that direction and says gently:)

He's paid for you. You ought to try and pay him back some day.

(Walter falls on his knees beside his brother, but unable to speak a word, nods his head in assent. Then slowly leans forward and taking Paul's hand, presses it to his lips.)

CURTAIN

By H. Blake, '23.



The Hero

Throughout his life, Charlie Sanders had been a hero-worshipper. From the time when, as a little fellow he had read those paper-covered books which are wonderful in the eyes of a small boy and horrible in the sight of his mother, up to now when he was a young man of twenty-two, he had idolized all the heroes of fiction. Besides reading these stories, Charlie also had his aspirations of being a hero.

Being born with the proverbial silver spoon in his mouth, he had plenty of time to spend in dreaming of the hour when he too would be placed in the high ranks of the brave. And Charlie, although you might think he was a hero in dreams alone, had really been a hero.

As a boy, he had adjudged himself to be admired when, seeing a kitten struggling feebly in a river, he had put out in a rowboat to rescue it. He succeeded in pulling the weak little thing from the choking water, and he made of this wet bunch of fur a faithful little friend. But his heroism was not alone in rescuing kittens. He had done a more courageous act when he was eighteen years old. He was walking to a railroad station to get a train, when at the noise of an approaching engine, he raised his head. It was the fast express train, half a mile below him, and coming up. But, coming down on the same track was the southbound freight! He recognized the situation at once, and, stripping off his coat, he ran to the track in the path of oncoming death, and waved his coat. He heard the noise, the rumble, the roar, the clatter, the shriek of screeching brakes close to him, and then all grew black! He had been too weak to stand the fright, and had fainted. When he recovered, he saw to either side of him at a distance of no

more than ten feet, the two trains. He saw a crowd of people above him, he understood, and smiled. And the papers of the next day had been filled with the account of his bravery, and he had received for his act the coveted Carnegie medal. But Charlie Sanders was not yet satisfied.

As Charlie thought of these things, on a cool April morning, he sighed and wished for another chance of being a hero. Ah! the happiness that he had felt when that medal was pinned on his breast! But that was now gone.

Wearily, Charlie took up his hat and made his way to the street. No automobile for him; he was going to walk this morning. Dreamily, yet quickly, he threaded his way among the streets. He was still wishing for that chance.

"Fire, fire!" He raised his head, and the noisy clang and clash of a fire-engine flew by him. Another, and yet another followed. The streets were being filled with people following the engines. The temptation was irresistible. He must follow, too. And follow he did.

Up one street, down the next, turn to the right, a little further on, and he was there. In a respectable little street, the smoke arose from a red brick apartment-house. People were rushing out of the building in all kinds of costume. But one person Charlie especially noticed. It was a lady in a bathrobe, her red hair streaming behind her, with a heavy satchel in hand, running like the wind. But, unlike the wind, she was constantly hindered by her satchel. Nevertheless, after tripping over it four times, and falling twice, she reached the rope which the firemen had put up around the house,

out of whose open windows the flames were shooting.

The woman looked around. She looked around again, then a third time. Then she suddenly set up a shrill, piercing scream.

"Oh, my babies! My babies! The poor little darlings! My babies are in the house! Save them! Save them!"

Her screaming was growing louder. Frantically she called for her babies again and again. And Charlie heard her call. Here was a lady in distress, whose children were being burnt to death in that fiery house. He must save them!

In a second he bounded over the rope. He ran for all he was worth to the door, jerked it open, and fled up the creaking and groaning stairs. Black smoke was blinding him. But he did not flinch. Through that burning house he staggered. He must save those children! Onward, forward he struggled. He was growing weaker. The smoke was choking him; but he did not stop.

In the street, all was excitement. People were running up and down, shouting and calling to each other. Streams of water were being poured on the hungry flames by the noisy firemen. All eyes were turned upon the blazing building. Anxious people scanned the walls for the young man who had so bravely rushed to almost certain death. And the lady with the satchel

was on the verge of fainting. Thickly she would murmur, "My babies." Then she would suddenly cry, "Save them! They'll be burnt alive! Oh, my babies, my poor little harmless things!"

A loud murmur of voices in the street filled the air. "Do you see him?" "Can he do it?" "That awful smoke!" "Those poor babies!" And the flames roared on and on.

"Listen!" The street became silent. A weak, faint scratching was heard at the front door. A couple of stalwart firemen pulled it open, and stood gasping, as if nailed to the ground!

In the doorway, lying on the floor, was the prone body of a man. It was Charlie! And at his shoulders were two little white objects, pulling and tugging, moving their heavy burden slowly along the groaning floor. No wonder that the firemen stood transfixed at the sight of two little poodle dogs pulling a large man out of the jaws of Death!

Stillness fell over the crowd. Then the silence was broken by one great cry. "My babies!" screamed the woman with the satchel, "My precious children." And she gathered the two small rescuers into her arms and showered them with kisses. "My dear little darling babies!"

And Charlie Sanders opened his eyes weakly when he came to, and smiled. But the multitude snorted in chorus, "Bah!" and went its way.

L. H. Seiff '25



The History of the Latin School

Conclusion

By Philip Flynn '24

Arthur Irving Fiske remained Headmaster until 1909, when he was given a year's leave of absence, after forty years of continuous service as teacher and Headmaster. He died in March 1910, in Portland, Conn., at the home of his sister. He had gone there four weeks previous to recuperate.

Mr. Henry Pennypacker, his successor, said, at the Monday morning assembly, following Dr. Fiske's death, "He needs no eulogy in your hearts. We remember Dr. Gardner for his power; we remember Dr. Morrill for his goodness—and we all remember Dr. Fiske for his kindness and gentleness."



The following poem by S. H. A. '10 was in the June *Register* of that year:

ARTHUR IRVING FISKE
 Just as fond fathers ever watchful guard,
 And safely keep with their protecting
 arms
 Their wives and children from all earthly
 harms,
 Seeking nought else but love as their
 reward;
 Just so did he with loving heart regard
 Each one of us, and in all threatening
 storms
 Change quick to confidence our dire
 alarms,
 And guide us on the path so straight and
 hard.
 His loving kindness did us all enfold.
 To strive the best he could he ne'er did
 cease
 Both righteousness and truth e'er to
 uphold.
 He won respect from all,—the golden
 fleece

Of his ideals And, though in Heav'n
 enrolled,
 His spirit ever seems to whisper peace.

The school grew continually, and in 1910 there were some seven hundred boys attending.

When Dr. Fiske retired on his leave of absence, Mr. Henry Pennypacker was promoted to the position of Headmaster.

Mr. Pennypacker will probably be best remembered for his deep sonorous voice, his famous sayings, and his genuine and excellent advice to the boys at the Monday morning Assemblies. Most of his boys will recall his usual phrase, that came at report card time, when speaking of the fellow that just got 50 per cent. "How would you like an egg that just got by?" The last three words of this phrase were emphasized in the manner that one associates only with Mr. Pennypacker.

During Mr. Pennypacker's term the School enlarged, and it was partly due to this and partly due to the fact that English High wanted our building that plans for the new building were made.

In 1920 Mr. Pennypacker resigned to become chairman of the Board of Admission of Harvard University. He is still actively engaged in that work and comes to visit the school frequently.

Mr. Pennypacker was succeeded by Mr. Patrick Thomas Campbell. Mr. Campbell prior to his appointment was Head of the History Department, and has been connected with the school for many years.

Mr. Campbell is a favorite with all the boys. His ready wit and good counsel are well known throughout the School. At the dedication exercises

Mr. Pennypacker referred to Mr. Campbell as being, "an elder brother," to the boys. This is quite true, as he often mingles and jokes with groups in the corridors and on the other hand deals out the best of advice, the fairest of judgment, and proper punishment within the confines of his office.

In September 1922, school opened in the new building on Avenue Louis Pasteur. It was indeed a surprise to many of the boys. The up-to-date apparatus and modern furnishings were a revelation after the carved and initial-covered desks etc., at the Warren Avenue School. At first we were a little cramped, as the two six-room wings had not been completed. When the plans were submitted, Mr. Pennypacker asked for these rooms at the initial building, but the School Committee saw things differently, and when we were ready to enter, the school was not large enough, then they had to be built.

On Thursday, May 17, 1923, the new building was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies (The full report of the event is elsewhere in this *Register*.)

This history is not an elaborate one by any means; it is practically an outline compared to what could have been written had we had the time, but

this was not foreseen by us or more careful preparation would have been made. It was undertaken after a suggestion by the honorable editor when we were swapping ideas and suggestions in the "Sanctum."

In conclusion we can do no better than to quote from Jenk's Historical Sketch:

"Few schools have a history so extended or so honourable; few can show such a memorable list of graduates; few have more completely fulfilled the purpose of their existence, or justified the hopes of their founders.

The citizens of Boston are entitled to take an honourable pride in it: they ought to appreciate the honour it confers upon the city, and to cherish it with jealous and loving care . . . May it live and grow with unabated usefulness until it can count its thousandth year! May the day be far distant when those who should protect it shall raise their hands to destroy it, or merge its glories in any institution of more recent creation! Our good wishes for it cannot be better expressed than in the words with which Mr. Winthrop closed his eloquent speech:— 'The continued prosperity of the Latin School, —in saecula saeculorum'."

All the School mourns the
Departure of Lerner.

He was a boy "who typified
The Latin School."

EXCHANGES

The Aster, The Craven School, Newark
N. J.—

The "enigma" seems to be the favorite situation in the stories of the April "Aster." Both "The Counterfeit" and "An Hallucination" are very interesting. "A letter typed in Red" is also very good. Again there is an abundance of good poetry. "Sketches" are always interesting.

The Bulletin, Lawrence High School, Lawrence, Mass.—The Bulletin has no equal in satire and real wit. The burlesque of the courtroom scene from the "Merchant of Venice" would certainly have done Lemnian Levy credit. The editorial was excellent.



The Distaff, Girls High School, Boston
Current Events is by far the best department in the "Distaff". The Exchange column is very large and very well taken care of. The arrangement of the paper could be improved upon a little. Jokes should be in a department by themselves, not one stuck here and one there just to fill a space.



—*The Gleaner*, Farm School, Penn.
This is a new exchange. The Freshman number is a very well arranged paper.

The Grotonian, Groton School, Groton, Mass.—The May *Grotonian* contains plenty of excellent verse. "A Broken Vow" has a human appeal as does "Song". The Exchange article was very interesting. We agree with the *Grotonian's* stand on the matter of exchange comments. Nevertheless, can there not be quantity with quality? Of course there are certain types of school papers that are not worth commenting upon. But it seems to us that an Exchange Department should be most general. If an exchange editor were to single out the best magazines in his list and concentrate on them that would be rather peculiar. Doubtless the best magazines on the list would need but little criticism, and with a little interest shown toward the needy ones, "might not Exchange articles become worth while, and of some use?"



The Item, Dorchester High School, Dorchester, Mass.—Your cuts are modern and amusing to say the least. Why are Bostonians any more "savage" than the people of the rest of the country?



The Mechanic's M, St. Paul, Minn.—
The *M* is well illustrated and very well arranged. The "Lunchroom Philosopher" is very interesting.



A Story of the World War

By Julius Brody

Among the numerous difficulties that the inhabitants of a nation have to encounter when it is at war, is when the enemy approaches sufficiently near a city and tries to take it by storm. When a city is already in such circumstances, then the innocent inhabitants suffer equally with the soldiers and the most critical moment begins.

It is very difficult to grasp the idea of that great disturbance and bitter emotions that are being caused on the people besieged. The reason is that those who have never been under a siege would not believe in the means that were used in order to conquer a city. Many long and furious sieges have been laid and fought out during the World War, that have ruined cities together with their inhabitants. Among that great number of cities of various European countries that have been affected by encampments is a city in Poland, where I lived, situated very near the demarcation line that separates Russia from Germany, about whose encampment and attacks I am to relate.

In 1914 when Poland was under the Russian control, the preliminary steps that the Germans took in order to reach Russia proper was to cut her off from Poland and her neighboring countries. Therefore the Germans first began to invade Poland.

On three sides of the city where I lived, a very large fort had been erected about twenty years ago by the Russians, for all cities that were near a boundary had to be well fortified in order to keep out the neighboring nations from a sudden invasion. The river that is flowing around the city was another great natural advantage which is a good obstacle against an enemy. In addition to the above-mentioned fortifi-

cations, trenches have been excavated about five miles off the city that accommodated approximately 19,000 infantry.

The Germans found very powerful resistance in that place. First they were checked from advancing by the trenches. The encampments were first made, two months after the breaking out of the World War. Here they stationed a large number of soldiers, in trenches, who fired on the Russians and the latter similarly answered them. Early in the morning the roaring of cannon accompanied by a volley of guns began and so kept up till noon when the roaring diminished a little and later started again and usually ended at sunset. When it was already dark a sanitary squad set out in all trenches to pick up the wounded or killed and carry them off the battlefield. At the same time, others were secretly delivering nourishment to the soldiers in the trenches. Thus the furious day faded away into night and the soldiers fell asleep, fatigued from their inhuman day's work. Sometimes the firing incessantly continued for three days and nights in succession.

So far the condition of the inhabitants was endurable. The people were more active at that time transacting business with the multitudes of soldiers that were returning from the camp to rest for a little while, than they ever were. In fact, during that time business men of all lines accumulated tremendous sums of money from the new regiments that would frequently come into the city and quarter there for a week or so before they were sent away to the battlefield as a reenforcement. People got accustomed to the constant roaring that was going

on six miles out of the city and forgot all about their perilous plight.

Conditions were continuing pretty well. The Germans, seeing that they found here a strong adversary, took new means to conquer the city. This was by airplanes. Five months after they encamped, on seeing that it is all in vain, they began to send every day airplanes. These airplanes were sent for two purposes: to reconnoiter the Russian position, and secondly to drop down bombs, thus gradually destroying the city together with its inhabitants. The latter purpose was the most outrageous one. Every day three or more innocent men were killed by the bombs that the aviators dropped down.

The airplanes that were coming day by day were flying very high in the air, so that they resembled little birds almost invisible. Russian guards were spying the whole day with telescopes, to see whether any airplanes were flying. As soon as they beheld one immediately they gave signals to the artillerists to fire. In an instant all cannon were in full action. From all places where artillery was placed in that environment, firing was going on toward those airplanes, their target. Within five minutes that part of the sky where the airplanes were, was patched up with hundreds of shrapnels and other fragments of bombs and yet the airplanes seemed to continue their way undisturbed. Every bomb that the aviators dropped, if it fell on a street or on any other hard substance, would explode most disconcertingly and make a few victims and damages.

The only way of protection for the inhabitants was that as soon as a German airplane appeared, they had to hide themselves in vaulted cellars of gigantic buildings. Most of the inhabitants were hidden in the cellars. Those that were very curious risked their lives by

standing behind a building and watching the aerial combatants.

The best Russian marksmen were endeavoring to knock an airplane down, but in vain. Day after day, for six months the Germans kept on sending airplanes, causing many victims and great damage and it never happened that they should knock one down.

After eleven months passed since the Germans first encamped, the power of the Russian army gradually diminished. Once, a new regiment of soldiers, that was sent for a reinforcement arrived behind time and the Germans found now the opportunity to advance near the city.

One Tuesday morning a smoke arose from the place around the battlefield. This indicated that the villages that were between the battlefield and the city were burned away. This was a positive token that the Russians retreated for they used to burn and exterminate all cities and villages before they yielded them to the enemy, so that the foe should find practically nothing in the new possessions which he was about to occupy. The Russians were repulsed from the trenches to the forts that were around the city, and here they resisted again.

Now the real horrors of war began. The Germans with a large number of infantry and artillery were scattered only half a mile from the city. The battle was now obstinate. A fierce and most formidable fight now began. Every shot of the cannon could deafen people. It was so reverberating that the alarm made by the heavy cannon would crack window panes. Business men abandoned their transactions and began to look for protection. The firing continued for a whole day. The Russians that were in the forts were endeavoring to repulse the Germans, but in vain. The airplanes above and

the heavy cannon below of the Germans did not cease from their action. The roaring kept up for the whole day and ceased at night. On the following day reënforcements were sent to the Russians and the battle was revived again.

In the city were horror, death and extermination. All the stores were closed, the regular militia of the city retreated already. The men were going around with haggard countenances not knowing whither to turn. The most pitiful condition was that of the women whose husbands were taken to the army and sent away to battlefields. Here they vividly saw that great danger which is involved in war. Every volley of cannon reminded them of their husbands who are under such a perilous plight in some battlefield unknown to them.

The only protection for the inhabitants was to hide in vaulted cellars of gigantic buildings. As soon as it began to dawn, whole families were running on the streets into cellars and remained there the whole day. Hiding in a cellar was rather a safe way, partly because the noise of the cannon was not so disconcerting as it was elsewhere and mainly because the bombs that fell in the city and exploded in the streets didn't do any harm for those that were below the street level, while they smashed houses and made valuable damages.

Such a state of affairs lasted for three days. All cellars were packed with men, women and children. Nobody cared to eat, drink, or sleep; every moment that passed by and left us still alive was miraculous. Nobody cared for anything but to survive and see the result of that ferocious battle.

On the fourth day of that furious battle a company of Cossacks, who were considered the bravest and most faithful cavalrymen of the Russian army, dispersed all over the city warning the inhabitants to evacuate within six hours for they wanted to destroy it. Immediately everybody began to move out of the city, on foot, leaving everything behind. Within a few hours all the people passed that side of the city where the enemy did not settle. During that perilous passage many were killed by the bullets that were flying from all sides.

As soon as everybody was outside the city the Russians set the wooden bridge in flames. This indicated that the Russians determined to retreat and by burning the bridge they would check the Germans from running after them. The Russians were in such a hurry to retreat that they didn't have time to set the city in flames and therefore left it untouched for the Germans, taking away with them only all the inhabitants.



Making Newsprint

During the last two summers, while most of us were enjoying ourselves at the beaches or having good times in other ways, I was working in a large paper mill. There I learned how newspaper or newsprint, as it is called, is made. This is how it is done.

First the wood or stock, as we shall call it, arrives at the mill either by water or by rail, sometimes both ways. It is then, by means of conveyers, taken into the wood room. There it is cut into two-foot lengths, and split by huge axes into pieces which are suitable for feeding the grinders. Then, unless it is consigned to the sulphide department, which is another process by which paper is made, it passes through an artificial sluice into the ground-wood room.

In this room it floats along in artificial canals between grinders. These grinders are large machines which are built over huge grindstones. On the outside are three large cylinders each of which has a small door. When the wood has been put inside, and the doors closed a press forces it down upon the grindstone. This stone wears the wood away. The stock now oozes out of the bottom of the machine in a soft, pulpy mass. Water is then added, and the pulp passes through troughs into the screen room.

Now the stock flows through large "knotters" or screens. Then it goes into large centrifugal screens which revolve and hurl the stock out through holes $\frac{17}{64}$ of an inch in diameter.

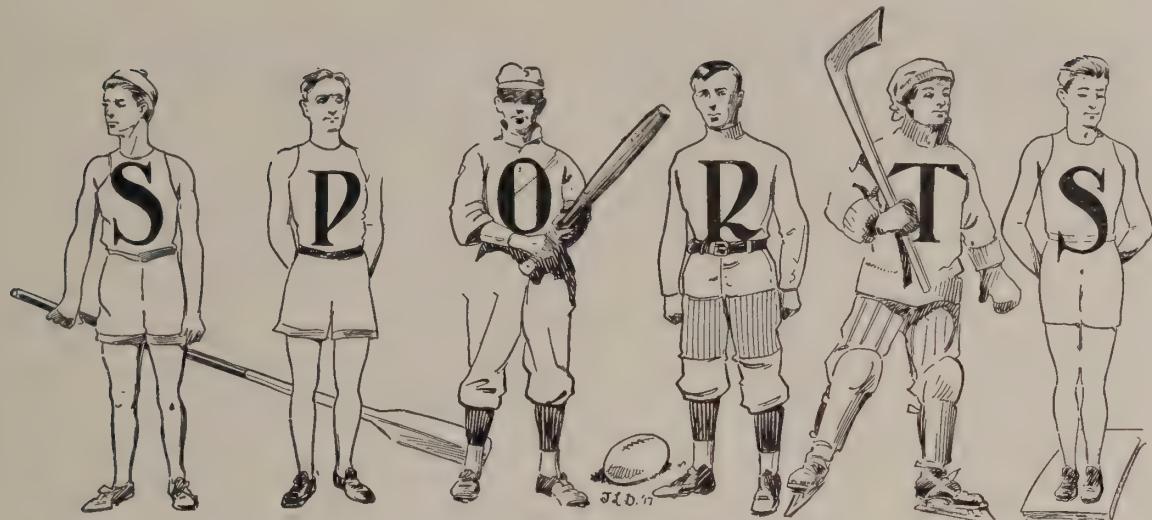
From these screens it passes into large storage vats which are placed beneath the floor.

After this is done, the stock is ready for the mixer. It is forced out of the vats by plunger pumps, and goes to this machine. The mixer adds coloring, which resembles the bluing that our mothers use to whiten the clothes. From this machine the stock passes directly to the paper machine. It then flows on a large endless wire screen. These screens sometimes cost more than a thousand dollars, and have to be changed very often. As it passes over this screen, the water is removed from the stock by suction pumps. Then by the aid of canvas, this stock passes between a number of large steam heated drums. It is now becoming paper. From these drums it goes through a series of vertical calenders, and then passes to the winder. After this it is taken from the winder, cut into various widths, and rewound. The finished rolls, which weigh in the neighborhood of fifteen hundred pounds, are then wrapped, and placed aboard freight cars which convey it to our favorite newspaper. There it is printed, and sold to us for the small sum of two cents.

These are the fundamental steps in the making of the newsprint. They may differ slightly according to the circumstances, but on the whole they will be like those which I have mentioned.

—Arnold C. Rigby '24





BASEBALL

THE DORCHESTER GAME

After defeating Dorchester in the first game, 4 to 3, the baseball team suffered a stinging defeat in the second game of the series, 10 to 1. The loss of Capt. Ray Finnegan seemed to take the pep out of the team. The game proved to be listless. Joe Goode, who chalked up the first win against the Red and Black team, started the twirling for Latin School. The High School boys hit his offerings hard, many of the blows going for extra bases.

In the meantime "Lefty" Locke was having things all his own way. Only one run was put across the plate against him. Latin School hits were conspicuous by their absence.

Locke, himself, hit the ball hard, collecting a double and a triple.

Andrews relieved Goode in the fifth inning and he pitched good ball. He held them to one run. The right fielders on both teams were bothered a great deal by the glaring sun. The lineup:

Dorchester	
R. Harrel, 3	
J. Harrel, cf	
Locke, p	
Meehan, 1	
Whittemore, rf	
Murphy, lf	
Concannon, 2	
Hartin, c	
Butler, ss	

Latin	
3, Donaghy	
rf, Nolan	
ss, Haggerty	
1, Tobin	
lf, Denvir	
cf, Fusorie	
2, Elton	
c, Stavros	
p, Goode, Andrews	

THE SOUTH BOSTON GAME

The Strandway in South Boston was the scene of a weird and hectic struggle on the day of our South Boston game. The score of 25 to 12 in our favor shows that this is true. From beginning to end it was a batting rampage. Doubles, triples, and home runs were collected by both sides. Indeed, it was the scorer who worked hardest that day. Kiley, a younger brother of our noted Bob Kiley, started on the mound for Latin. A volley of hits resulted and he was displaced in favor of Goode. His fate was little better. It was only the batting of the Latin batters that helped him out of several tight places. Tobin, Denvir, Stavros, and Fusorie all knocked the ball to all corners of the field. The Red and Blue team had to use three twirlers. Terry slammed a home run to left field.

Both sides fielded loosely, although Powers, the Peninsula shortstop, turned in some flashy plays.

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶
THE QUINCY GAME

On May 18th, our team journeyed down to Quincy to receive the first defeat in years by the Granite City boys. The South Shore team pounded Andrews for fifteen hits all told. Their big innings were the fourth and the sixth. Jacobson pitched in a masterly fashion and held our team to six hits. Terry, playing second base, had the hard luck to be hit in the face by a hard hit grounder.

The final score of the game was 8 to 3. MacLeod, the home catcher, played a fine game, and the heavy hitters for Quincy certainly did hit heavy. Everett Donaghy played a bang-up game in the field and Tobin hit well. The score:

QUINCY H. S.

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Payson, ss-----	5	1	1	4	0
Cliffe, cf-----	5	1	1	0	0
P'suen, 2-----	5	3	1	2	0
M'sk'on, 3-----	5	3	0	1	0
M'Leod, c-----	3	2	12	0	0
O'Brien, 1-----	3	1	9	0	0
H'ston, lf-----	4	1	3	1	0
J'c'son, p-----	4	1	0	0	0
Asnes, p-----	0	0	0	0	0
Sj'trom, rf-----	3	2	0	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—
Totals-----	37	15	27	8	0

BOSTON LATIN

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Don'gy, 3-----	5	0	0	2	0
Nolan, rf-----	4	0	1	0	0
Hag'ty, ss-----	4	1	1	2	0
Coffin, 1-----	4	2	9	0	0
F'sonie, cf-----	3	1	0	0	0
Denvir, lf-----	2	0	1	0	0
Terry, 2-----	4	0	4	2	1
St'nfoss, c-----	4	1	7	0	0
And'ws, p-----	3	1	1	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—
Totals-----	33	6	24	6	1

Innings-----	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Quincy High ---	0	0	0	3	0	3	1	1	x—8
Boston Latin---	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0—3

Runs made by Cliffe, Pilspanen, Maskelieson 2, MacLeod 2, O'Brien, Todd, Andrews. Two-base hit, Piispanen. Three-base hit, O'Brien. Base on

balls, by Asnes, by Andrews. Hit by pitched ball, by Andrews, O'Brien. Time, 2h. Umpire, Delorey.



THE NORWOOD GAME

A hard-fought struggle was dropped to Norwood High on the latter's grounds on May 19th. Both teams scored two runs in the first inning. Then the Norwood team started to clout the ball. They piled up five runs more in the next six or seven innings. Karshis, pitching for Norwood, held the Latin batters in check in great form until the eighth inning. Then Latin School started to hit his offerings. Hit after hit was produced and when the inning ended four runs had been scored. Karshis was removed from the game and Molloy took his place. In the ninth inning Jack Barry batted in place of Sava. Jack connected with one of Molloy's shots for a home run down the left field foul line. The ball went through the iron grating in the fence. However, the Latin team couldn't manage to obtain two runs to even up the count.

Hammersley, the star quarterback for Norwood, played a fine game at first base. He connected for a triple to left field. Donaghy played a great game at shortstop and came through once with a slashing single to center. The final score stood 9 to 7.



LATIN 12—MECHANICS 3

Joe Goode defeated the Mechanic Arts team at the North Brighton Playgrounds, 12 to 3, on May 23d. The Buff and Blue boys couldn't do a thing to Joe's southpaw slants. Kingham pitched one of his best games and struck

out twelve Latin batters. However, Latin School bunched its hits and this is what produces the runs. Latin scored almost every inning, and to top off the day Stavros knocked the ball over the centerfielder's head for a home run. Stavros was rounding third towards home before the fielder even recovered the ball. Joe Goode hit two doubles and Denvir knocked out two hits. Donaghy played his usual fine game in the field. Kingham starred for Mechanic Arts both in pitching and at bat. Moore and Flaherty also played well. The lineup:

<i>Latin</i>	<i>Mechanic Arts</i>
Nolan, rf	rf, Doherty
Barry, lf	lf, Ward
Donaghy, 3	cf, Cousins
Haggerty, ss	ss, Moore
Tobin, 1	1, Cuncliffe
Denvir, 2	3, Carnie
Fusonie, cf	2, Calnan
Stavros, c	c, Flaherty
Goode, p	p, Kingham



LATIN 7—B. C. FRESHMEN 5

At University Heights, the 1926 team was forced to bow to our team in a 7 to 5 contest. Egan, a newcomer on the team, took up the pitching task and he did a fine job. Except in two innings he sent the Eaglettes down scoreless. Both teams scored in the first inning, but the next three innings did not bring out any thrills. Then the Freshies scored two more runs and seemed to have the game won. Latin School scored a run in the sixth inning and another in the eighth. This brought the score 4 to 3, with the 1926 team leading. Then a ninth inning rally by the Purple and White Team brought on victory. With two men on base Albert Fusonie cracked out a three-base hit to right field. This decided the game. Although the B. C. team came back in the ninth to score a

run they could not win. Fusonie, Tobin and Nolan batted well for Latin as did Donaghy and Egan. Bridey, Hoobin, and Killion starred for B. C. The score:

LATIN

	<i>ab</i>	<i>bh</i>	<i>po</i>	<i>a</i>	<i>e</i>
Nolan, lf	5	3	2	0	1
Barry, 1	5	0	8	0	0
Don'hy, 3	5	2	3	4	0
Hag'ty, s	5	2	2	1	0
Tobin, 2	5	4	3	2	0
Sava, rf	3	1	0	0	0
Fusonie, cf	4	2	2	0	0
Stavros, c	2	1	6	3	0
Egan, p	5	3	1	1	0
Totals	39	18	27	11	1

B. C. 1926

	<i>ab</i>	<i>bh</i>	<i>po</i>	<i>a</i>	<i>e</i>
Bradley, ss	4	1	2	2	0
Bridey, cf	5	3	2	1	0
Mul'gan, c	5	0	7	3	0
Flynn, lf	4	0	2	0	0
Cotter, p	3	0	0	5	0
Killion, 3	4	2	1	3	1
Hoobin, 1	4	3	9	0	1
O'Brien, 2	1	0	4	1	0
Gooden, rf	3	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	9	27	15	2

Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Boston Latin....	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	4
B. C. 1926.....	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1

Runs, Nolan, Haggerty, Tobin, Sava, Fusonie 2, Bradley, Stavros, Bridey 2, O'Brien 2. Two-base hits: Killion, Bridey. Three-base hits: Haggerty, Fusonie. Solten bases: Nolan, Fusonie, Stavros, Bradley. Sacrifice hits: Goodwin, Egan, Donaghy, Barry. First base on balls: Off Egan 5, off Cotter 6. Hit by pitched ball: By Cotter (Sava), by Egan (Goodwin). Struck out: By Egan 6, by Cotter 4. Passed ball: Stavros.

THE GROTON GAME

Ninth inning rallies count a great deal, and this is just what caused the downfall of Groton School. The team took the trip in 'buses and had lunch at the school. Then a see-saw game followed which was in doubt to the very end. Chauncey, the star back on the Groton football team, started on the mound for the Academy boys with Joe Goode as his opponent. Latin School piled up a lead of four runs which seemed a safe lead. Chauncey was withdrawn in favor of Tupper.

In the fifth inning the Groton batters knocked the ball all around the field for seven runs. Andrews replaced Goode and, although the Groton team scored a run in the sixth and again in the seventh, he held them in check. The Purple and White team came back with a bang in the eighth inning for two runs. Going into the ninth the city boys were playing to tie the score and send the game into extra innings. However, they were rewarded more than they expected. Nolan gained first on the pitcher's error when he threw wild. With Nolan on second and one out Everett Donaghy slashed out a double over the left fielder's head. This tied the score. Then on Haggerty's single, "Don" came home with the winning run. In the last half of the ninth Andrews struck out two men and an infield out ended the game. The score:

Stavros, c.....	3	1	6	1	0
Goode, p.....	2	0	0	1	1
Andr'ws, p.....	1	0	1	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—
Totals.....	35	11	27	9	6

GROTON SCHOOL

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Wil'iams, 3.....	6	0	4	3	0
Ch'cy, p, cf.....	5	3	0	2	0
M'Gehee, 1.....	5	1	9	0	0
Morse, lf.....	4	3	2	0	1
Adams, rf.....	5	1	0	0	1
Scherer, c.....	4	2	6	1	2
D'little, cf.....	1	0	2	0	0
Tupper, p.....	3	1	0	1	0
Heard, 2.....	4	1	1	1	0
Stone, ss.....	5	1	3	3	0
	—	—	—	—	—
Totals.....	42	13	27	11	4

Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Boston Latin....	0	1	0	1	2	2	0	2	2
Groton.....	0	0	0	0	7	1	1	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

Runs made by Nolen 2, Donaghy, Haggerty 3, Tobin 3, Stavros, Williams, Chauncey 2, McGehee, Morse 2, Scherer, Tupper, Stone. Two-base hits, Stavros Donaghy. Three-base hits, Chauncey, Morse, Scherer. Stolen bases, Haggerty 2. Sacrifice hits, Tupper, Heard. Sacrifice fly, Stavros. Base on balls, by Chauncey 2, by Tupper 3, by Goode. Struck out, by Chauncey 3, by Andrews 3, by Goode, by Tupper 3. Time, 2h. Umpire, McGrail.

O O O O

BOSTON LATIN

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Nolen, rf.....	3	0	0	0	1
Barry, lf.....	5	0	2	0	1
Donahgy, 3.....	5	2	2	1	0
Hag'ryt, ss.....	3	2	3	3	0
Tobin, 1.....	5	3	10	0	2
Denbis, 2.....	4	2	0	3	1
Fusoni, cf.....	4	1	3	0	0

THE COMMERCE GAME

Barney Nolan again pitched his team to a win over our nine. The score was 9 to 3 and as a result Commerce is tied with Dorchester for second place in the City League. Egan, the new recruit, pitched for Latin, and he was hit hard, especially in the second inning when the Commerce team collected five runs,

Nolan was never in any danger except in the eighth when three runs were scored on him. However, he struck out nine men and passed two. The hitting of Caulkins, Sanosuoso, and Moran were features for Commerce. McCarthy also made a beautiful running catch and Tobin made a one-hand stab of a hard line drive. Both teams booted the ball around and eleven errors were chalked up. The score:

COMMERCE

	<i>ab</i>	<i>bh</i>	<i>po</i>	<i>a</i>	<i>e</i>
Caulkins, 2.....	6	3	2	2	1
Leonard, ss.....	4	1	1	3	3
Keenan, 1.....	3	0	3	0	0
Sant'so, c.....	5	2	14	2	0
McC'y, cf.....	5	1	3	0	0
Mawn, rf.....	4	0	0	0	1
Nolan, p.....	5	0	2	3	0
Walsh, 3.....	4	2	1	2	1
Moran, lf.....	5	3	1	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—
Totals.....	41	12	27	12	6

LATIN

	<i>ab</i>	<i>bh</i>	<i>po</i>	<i>a</i>	<i>e</i>
Nolan, lf.....	2	0	1	0	0
Elton, lf.....	3	1	1	0	0
McC'hy, rf.....	5	1	2	0	0
Donag'y, 3.....	4	1	1	2	0
Hag'rtv, ss.....	3	1	0	1	2
Tobin, 1.....	4	1	13	1	1
Denvir, 2.....	3	0	3	2	1
Fusonie, cf.....	4	0	2	0	1
Stavros, c.....	4	2	4	3	0
Egan, p.....	4	0	0	3	0
	—	—	—	—	—
Totals.....	34	7	27	12	5

Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Commerce..... 1 5 0 0 2 0 0 0 1—9
Boston Latin.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—3

Runs made by McCarthy, Donaghy, Haggerty, Caulkins 2, Leonard, Mawn, Nolan, Walsh 2, Moran 2. Two-base hits, Leonard, Walsh, McCarthy, Haggerty. Three-base hit, Santo. Stolen bases, Caulkins, McCarthy, Nolan, McCarthy. Sacrifice hits, Leonard, Keenan. Struck out by Nolan 10, by Egan

4. Hit by pitched ball, by Egan, Walsh
Time, 2h. Umpire, A. J. Woodlock.

O O O O

OUTDOOR TRACK

It certainly was pleasing to see our relay team win the mile relay at the Boston College Interscholastic Meet. This happened in spite of the fact that outdoor track is not usually taken seriously in our school. Most of the speedsters turn their attention towards baseball in the Spring. John Sullivan, Calnan, "Vin" Sullivan, and Joe Ingoldsby carried our colors to victory. Calnan and John Sullivan also qualified for the final heat of the "100". Many thought that Sullivan won the event in the blanket finish, but evidently the judges overlooked him, for he was not placed. Ingoldsby won second laurels in the "440".

O O O O

REGIMENTAL MEET

On June 1st, the annual Regimental Relay Carnival and Field Event Meet was held at Tech Field, Cambridge. As usual, our senior distance relay won its event. Frank O'Brien, Haggerty, Vin Sullivan and Joe Ingoldsby won from the city schools and bettered by four seconds the time of the district winner.

The Junior team lost to English. The intermediate team, champions indoors, but minus some of its stars, came second to Commerce. The senior 220-yd. relay never was in the race, which English High won in fast time. In the field events of the "Reggies", we stood sixth with thirteen points. Commerce led with twenty-seven points. Aaron Gordon broke the intermediate broad jump record. Dunn tied for second in the senior high jump. Elton won second place in the senior shot-put. Horwitz won third place for us in the junior high jump with a leap of 4 feet, 3 inches.

The summary:

SENIOR DIVISION

Hop Step And Jump

Won by Joseph Dunton. East Boston High, distance 39ft 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ in: Leo Neville. Brighton High, second, distance 37ft 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in: Reginald Winchester, Commerce, third, distance 36ft 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in; John Kirby, East Boston High, fourth, distance 36ft 10in.

Standing Broad Jump

Won by Sydney Cohen. English High, distance 9ft 3in; K. Berkin, Dorchester High, second, distance 9ft $\frac{1}{4}$ in; A. Henry McLean, Hyde Park High, third, distance 8ft 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ in; Gordon Clark, Hyde Park High, fourth, distance 8ft 11in.

Running High Jump

Won by H. C. Olsen. Brighton High, height 5ft 5 3-8in; tie between John Garrity, Commerce, and William Dunn, Boston Latin. Latin for second place, height 5ft 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in; tie for fourth place between A. E. Wood, Hyde Park, and A. Korb, Charlestown High, height 5ft 4in.

12-Pound Shotput

Won by William Zabarowsky, Dorchester High, distance 40ft 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in; S. W. Elton, Boston Latin, second, distance 39ft 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in; tie for third place between H. F. Taylor, Commerce, and E. Herman, Hyde Park High, distance 38ft 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Running Broad Jump

Won by Joseph McKenney. Brighton High distance 20ft 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ in; Anthony Vasconcelas, Boston Trade, second, distance 20ft 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ in; Morris Kline, Mechanic Arts High, third, distance 19ft 2in: Ellsworth Haggerty, Boston Latin fourth, 19ft $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

440-Yard Relay Race

Boston Latin vs Commerce vs Boston English High, won by Latin (O'Brien, Haggerty, Sullivan, Ingoldby). time 3m 41 2-5s; Commerce (Gately McCarthy, Reynolds, Connell),

second; Boston English High (George Horwood, Oliver Dobson, Edward McNabb, Henry Cullen), third.

220-Yard Relay Race

Boston English High vs Commerce vs Dorchester High—Won by Commerce vs Dorchester High—Won by Boston English High (Walter Daley, Charles Hootstein, Herbert Pickard, William McKillop), time 1m 35 1-5s; moeer (Westbrook, Joy, A. Calabrese, G. Storey), second; Dorchester High (Phil Hearn, William Ross, K. Bergin Don McDonald). third

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

Eight pound Shotput

Won by Lawrence Shifman, Boston English High, distance, 38ft 7in; George Smith. South Boston High, second, distance 38ft 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ in; Vincent Heavy, Dorchester High, third, distance 38ft 4in; William Walsh, South Boston High, fourth, distance, 37ft 7in.

Standing Broad Jump

Won by Aaron Gordon, Boston Latin, distance 9ft 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ in (new record); Harold D. Lucey, Mechanic Arts High second, distance, 8ft 8in; Alfred Goldlia, East Boston High, third, distance, 8ft 6in; tie for fourth place between John J. Laupee, Hyde Park and David Feldstein, Boston English High, distance 8ft 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Running High Jump

Won by William L. Kilduff, Commerce, height 4ft 11in; tie for second place between Mitchell E. Krawisee, Commerce and George L. Granger, Commerce at 4ft 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in; Jeffrey J. Ketting, Charlestown High, fourth, height, 4ft 10in.

Running Broad Jump

Won by William J. Clifford Mechanic Arts High, distance 19ft 3in; William Connelly, Commerce, second, distance 18ft 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in; John Hanlon, Charlestown

High, third, distance. 18ft 4in; Ameilo Sozio. East Boston High, fourth, distance. 18ft 2in.

220-Yard Relay Race

Commerce vs Boston Latin vs Boston English High—Won by Commerce (Levine, William Connelly, Cannatelli, Kilduff) Time. 1m 40 4-5s; Boston Latin, second; English High (Daniel Grunt, Vincent Benitto, Alexander Bassett, William Kopans), third.

Five-Pound Shotput

Won by Morris Newman, East Boston High, distance 46ft 7in (new record); S. Gordon, Boston English High, second, distance 41ft 5½in; S. Barsky, English High, third, distance 39ft 6in; J Buckley, Charlestown High, fourth, distance 39ft 4½in.

Running Broad Jump

Won by Robert Barber Boston English High, distance 14ft 11in; tie for second between Samuel Epstein, Boston English High and John Marks. Hyde Park High. distance 14ft 9in; Richard Bagge, Hyde Park High. fourth, distance 14ft 4½in.

110-Yard Relay Race

Boston English High vs Boston Latin vs Commerce—Won by English High (Garber, Haggerty, Cohen, Epstein), time 55 2-5s Boston Latin (Horwitz, Russman, Davis, Epstein), second. Commerce (Ryan. Horwitz, McCarthy, Fusoni, (third.

JUNIOR DIVISION

Standing Broad Jump

Won by Francis Harrington, Dorchester High, distance 7ft 8½in; chas. Cannon, Brighton High, second. distance 7ft 7in; Leon Davies, Hyde Park High, third distance 7ft 6½in; Angelo Pasquale, East Boston High, fourth, distance 7ft 5¼in.

Running High Jump

Won by John Ryan, Commerce, height 4ft 6¾in; Francis McCarthy, Commerce, second, height 4ft 5in; Hyman Horwitz, Boston Latin, third, height 4ft 3in; tie for fourth place among James McDonald, Hyde Park; William Hunt, East Boston High; Roy Stewart, East Boston High and Albert O'Keefe, West Roxbury High, at 4ft 2in



The Fourth Class Debating Club

By C. J. Odenweller, Jr.

During the early part of this year a group of the students of the Fourth Class met in Room 103 and formed the Fourth Class Debating Club.

At this meeting they elected officers and the results of this election which were published in an early edition of the *Register* are as follows:

President—Rogers, Rm. 107

Vice President—Parks, Rm. 107

Secretary—Guinessey, Rm. 107

Treasurer—Rosenberg, Rm. 200

Later a Press Agent was elected and Tobin was to be the Press Agent, but Tobin left the club and the duties of the Press Agent were given to the Secretary. Guinessey, the Secretary, left school and Odenweller of 216 was elected in his place.

There has been a debate nearly every Tuesday afternoon, and, on the whole, they have been interesting and instructive, the debaters receiving no little amount of benefit from them.

The trial debate of the club for the team was held a few weeks ago and nearly every member of the club was in the trials. The members of the team as chosen by Mr. Peirce are:

Rogers, 107

Tyler, 317

Delissa, 106

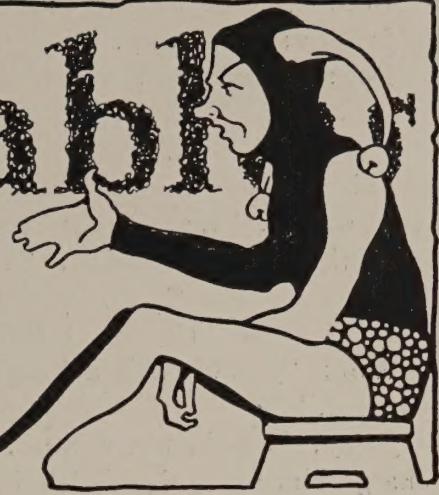
Odenweller, 216 (*subs.*)

The debate which will be held in June will be with Class Five and should be a very interesting debate.

The subject: is Resolved, That the United States should enter the world court as proposed by President Harding.

The club may well say that their first year proved successful, and we hope to see them again as the Third Class Debating Club, next year.

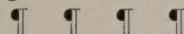
Funny Fable



ALL, ALL, ALONE

"I wish I could find some place where I could be cut off entirely from the world."

"Try a telephone booth."



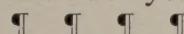
WAITING FOR SATURDAY

"You dirty boy, you," said the teacher. "Why don't you wash your face? I can see what you had for breakfast this morning."

"What was it?"

"Eggs."

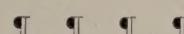
"Wrong. That was yesterday."



UNSUSPECTED CAPABILITY

Rastus: "Ah thought you done said dat horse couldn't lose."

Pete: "So ah did, but dat horse done develop moh versatilty dan ah gib him credit foh."



GENTLY PUT

She: "Don't you think that photograph flatters me?"

He: "Er, well, 'tis a speaking likeness, but we can't always believe everything we hear."



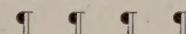
IMPORTANT POINT

"Mr. Daring," said the director, "in this scene a lion will pursue you for five hundred feet."

"Five hundred feet?" interrupted the actor.

"Yes and no more than that—understand?"

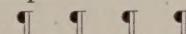
The hero nodded. "Yes, I understand, but does the lion?"



In the History Exam:

Question—Explain: Sacred game.

Answer—The sacred game were chickens and other animals that the Greeks used to worship.



KEEP OFF THE GRASS

"Mose, ah's done got me a good job now."

"Whar at?"

"Ah's got de job bein' perfessor ob pathology to de college."

"How cum? Yo' can't read ner write."

"Seem like yo' doesn't know w'at a perfessor of pathology is. Lemme 'lucidate. A perfessor ob pathology is de perfessor what shows de folks how to go in and out of de college grounds."



EXPLAINED

Mistress: "Sarah, how is it that you have seven waists in the wash this week and my daughter has only two?"

Maid: "Well, you see, ma'am, your daughter's young gent is a bank clerk and my fella's a coal heaver."

Bob: "See any change in me?"

Johnny: "No; why?"

Bob: "I just swallowed 15 cents."

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

EASY

Fair Friend (as the band strikes up a waltz): "What's that out of?"

Distinguished musician: "Tune!"

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

WOE FOR THE BED HIDDEN

Wife: "Josey! dar's a burglar under the bed."

Josey: "Sh-sh, not a word. Ve will charge him for a night's lodging."

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

"What did you think of his lecture?"

"It was very impressive."

"True, I couldn't understand a word of it, either."

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

NO CHEERFUL GIVER

Prisoner: "Yes, sir, they put me here for borrowing money."

Visitor: "But they don't imprison people for borrowing money."

Prisoner: "No, but I had to knock this guy down three or four times before he would lend it to me."

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

"What is it that stingeth like an adder?" asked the Sunday School teacher.

"Mamma's slipper," was the prompt reply.

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

"I wish I had a baby brother to wheel in my go-cart, mamma," said small Elsie. "My dolls are always getting broken when it tips over."

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE

The speaker waxed eloquent, and after his peroration on women's rights, he said, "When they take our girls, as they threaten, away from the co-educational colleges, what will follow? What will follow, I repeat?"

And a loud masculine voice in the audience replied, "I will."

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

SAFETY FIRST

They were just leaving the first tee when a heavily built man, holding a handful of perfectos, approached his caddie, and said: "Do you smoke, sonny?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy eagerly, noting the cigars.

"Guess I'll carry them myself then," said the man walking away.



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